Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 11

THE REPUBLICAN.

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NOTHING TO SCRAP FOR BOTH ASPIRANTS QUIT

Quigley and Hurley Withdraw as Candidates for County Chairman.

HARMONY? LOTS OF IT

"All Good Republicans," Says Hurley—"Our Coats off for the Entire Ticket" Says Quigley—Everything Lovely and the Goose Hangs High.

Henry C. Quigley and Sheriff W. E. Hurley, who some time ago entered the field as friendly rivals for Republican County Chairman, yesterday formally withdrew their names. This action was taken simultaneously and with the best of feeling all around. As published in "The Republican" two weeks ago, under the new primary law there will be no election this year for County Chairman. When the provisions of the new law became known to Mr. Quigley and Mr. Hurley they promptly announced the withdrawal of their names. The announcement card of each will be withdrawn from "The Republican" after this week's issue, the pages containing the formal notice of their candidacy having been printed before the withdrawal was authorized.

Just as two good Republicans would and should do, Mr. Quigley and Mr. Hurley sat down and talked it over. Had the new primary law not done away with the holding of an election this year each would have remained in the field and the laurels would have gone to the better man. The passing of the new primary law, however, changed all chance of a good, healthy scrap, so each took himself out of the race. In the parlance of the boxing ring, neither had an opportunity to "bring home the bacon," for there was no "bacon" to be brought home.

"We all have our little differences, but we are all good Republicans, and forget them," laughingly remarked Hurley, in ordering his name withdrawn.

"Everybody is happy and we are all going to take off our coats to elect the entire Republican ticket," said Chairman Quigley. "The chairmanship matter is already ancient history and we are looking to the future."

Changes in License Laws.

The Powell bill regulating the issuance of marriage licenses has been amended considerably by the judiciary general committee of the Senate. An addition is made providing that no marriage license shall be valid for more than sixty days after date of issue. The parties taking out the same therefore will be required to get married within two months.

An amendment is inserted providing that all ministers or others authorized to solemnize marriages must make return of the same within three days. Violation of this clause is made punishable by a fine of not less than $25 nor more than $100. Fines under the act are to be paid into the treasury of the county in which the license was issued or solemnized without a proper license and are made recoverable by an action of debt in the same manner as other debts are recoverable.

Miss Belt- Injured.

On Tuesday evening Miss Laura Beltz, superintendent of the Bellefonte hospital, was coming down High Street, and when in front of the large entrance to the Bush Arcade she stepped into a cavein in the pavement, near a coal hole. Her right side was badly bruised and her hand cut to the extent that it required a bandage. Recently she underwent an operation for appendicitis and the jar caused her more or less pain. The place where Miss Beltz fell is exceedingly dangerous to pedestrians and it should have been repaired as soon as possible after the cave-in was first discovered.

Memorial Day Speaker.

Rev. Alexander D. Bateman, Ph. D., pastor of the Presbyterian church, of Beech Creek, has accepted the invitation of George Harleman post, No 302, G. A. R., to deliver the Memorial Day address on May 30, in Blanchard, when the local veterans propose haveing a splendid observance, arrangements for which are now being made.

Philipsburg Boy at the Front.

Frank Hawkins, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hawkins, of Philipsburg, a member of the Fourth U. S. Cavalry, is doing duty for Uncle Sam at Douglas, Arizona, near the scene of the Mexican border troubles. Affairs in his bailiwick have been rather exciting of late.

SCARLET FEVER DEVELOPS

One Child is Dead; Several Other Children Contract the Disease.

One death from scarlet fever and a dozen or more cases of illness from the same disease in Bellefonte has caused no little concern among the fathers and mothers of the town. The one death was that of Miss Regina, the 10-years-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Beezer, of Spring Creek. The child was buried early yesterday morning, owing to the malignant character of the disease.

The Parochial school was closed for several days owing to the fact that some of the children contracting the disease attended there. Thus far the two public school buildings have not been ordered to close. Both buildings have been thoroughly fumigated.

Considerable agitation has been caused by the fact that several children in one family attend the Parochial school while other children in the same family attend public schools. Some persons have strongly urged that because of this the public schools should be temporarily closed, even though no cases of scarlet fever have thus far been traced to public school children.

By those urging the closing of the public schools it is contended that it would, at least, be the part of wisdom to take no chances until it is known that the spread of the disease has been effectually checked.

Death at Fiedler.

William F. Stover, an aged and well known resident of Fiedler, died on Friday, April 21, aged 71 years, 2 months and 3 days. He had been in failing health for some time, his death being due to tuberculosis. His wife preceded him to the grave eight years ago. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. A. A. Stover, of Fiedler, also by two sisters and two brothers: Mrs. Jacob Vonada and Mrs. Kate Bartholomew, of Mackeyville, and Cook and Andrew, of Curwensville. Funeral services were held on Tuesday, from St. Paul's church, at Fiedler, conducted by Rev. Mr. Deesey, assisted by Rev. Mr. Donat, pastor of the Reformed church.

Married Saturday Evening.

Harry Carson and Miss Edna M. Leitzell, two popular young people, of near Waddle, drove to Bellefonte on Saturday evening and were quietly married at the Methodist parsonage by Dr. Ezra Yocum. They thought they would get back home without creating any special commotion but the calithumpians were there to meet them, when they made things pretty lively for the bride and groom. The reception was a very cordial one.

History of 45th. Regiment

Capt. W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, passed through Bellefonte on Tuesday morning on his way to Williamsport, to attend a meeting of the executive committee of the 45th regiment which is gathering data for a history of their regiment. He was accompanied by Squire W. H. Musser, of Bellefonte. Both these gentlemen represent Co. E, and they will see that their company will get a good write-up in this volume that will be handed down to their posterity.

Died at Howard.

Mrs. Israel Comer died on Tuesday morning at 6 o'clock at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Wyland, at Howard. She was 80 years of age last September and a grand old lady. Her remains will be brought to Milesburg this morning when the funeral services will be held in the Methodist church. Interment at Advent cemetery.

Young Couple Wedded.

A recent wedding was that of Miss Elizabeth McCallion, of Howard, and Larence McNerney, son of James McNerney, of Lock Haven. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson McCallion. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Jerome McJuillan. The bride was until recently employed at the Lock Haven hospital.

Bridget Smith Dead.

Miss Bridget Smith, formerly a resident of Snow Shoe, died recently at Clearfield at the age of 51 years. For several years Miss Smith conducted a millinery storeat Snow Shoe and was well known there. John Kelley and Larry Reading, of Snow Shoe, attended the funeral, which took place at Clearfield.

Trapped Big Catamount.

Nathan Dozer, who lives in Rose Valley, Lycoming County, on Monday trapped a monster catamount near his home. The animal was the largest seen in that section in many years.

Good Roads Dinner.

A dinner, to be attended by a number of persons interested in good roads, will be given tomorrow night at the Nittany Inn, at State College.

SIDEWALK CAVES IN OVER OLD-TIME WELL

Incident Recalls Watering Place in Front of Old Conrad House.

LONG BEEN FORGOTTEN

Section of Pavement in Front of Sim The Clothier, on Allegheny Street, Drops Several Feet, Due to Settling of Earth Filled in Years Ago.

The falling in of a section of the sidewalk in front of the store of Sim. The Clothier, in Allegheny Street, next door to the post office, on Monday afternoon, created quite a little stir in town and no end of speculation as to the cause of the trouble. For some time past it had been noticed by Sim Baum and those employed in his store that a section of the sidewalk, directly in front of one of his display windows, was gradually sinking. Little attention was paid to the matter, it being naturally supposed that this was due to some defect in the tax mixture used in the paving. On Sunday it was observed that the sidewalk, almost directly in the centre, had settled several inches. On Monday afternoon, shortly after 2 o'clock, Mr. Baum and others who happened to be nearby, heard a low rumbling sound. On running into the street they were amazed to find a small hole in the sidewalk.

Not being sure as to what might happen next, Mr. Baum summoned one or two workmen and they quickly chopped off what developed to be a five or six inch crust over a five foot hole in the ground beneath the sidewalk. The hole proved to be five feet or so in depth. No attempt was made to ascertain how firm the earth at the bottom of the hole might be. Planks were secured and the hole covered to prevent accident to persons who might not have learned of the cave-in.

Numerous theories were advanced as to what had caused the sidewalk to fall in. The most plausible of these was one to the effect that many years ago there was a well in front of the old Conrad House, at about the point of the cave-in. Old time residents were able to recall this well and also the fact that for quite a while an old pump stood in the sidewalk, in front of the hotel. When the sidewalk along Temple Court was remodeled, seven or eight years ago, it was found necessary to fill this particular section of the street. It is supposed the water in the old well gradually caused the earth above it to settle and that the constant travel on the sidewalk eventually broke through what had become a mere crust or shell underneath the pavement.

Held Successful Banquet.

The annual banquet of the Milesburg High School alumni, held on Friday night, last, in the High School building at that place was a most delightful success, being attended by twenty-eight of the thirty-five members. Some of the members who reside at different places in the State, made it a special point to reture home for the happy occasion. Chester Miles was toastmaster and acquitted himself with great credit. The officers elected for the next year follow: Claude McCullough, president; Blair Sliker, vice president; Bessie Spicer, secretary; Marcella Boggs, treasurer. The attendance at the commencement exercises, on the previous night, was especially large. It is estimated that upward of 600 persons were present. Owing to illness Miss Rebecca Boggs, one of the graduating class, was unable to attend. Miss Viola Brooks, another of the class, was stricken with sore throat and while able at attend the exercises could not speak.

Oil at Barnesboro.

A resident of Barnesboro while drilling a water well, struck oil, which is flowing at the rate of 100 barrels an hour.

A score of Pittsburg oil men left that city Tuesday night for the purpose of leasing all the ground available in that vicinity with a view of drilling.

As soon as the oil was struck the fortunate Barnesboro man immediately notified a Pittsburg oil man, and a special train was made up at Sharpsburg and two car loads of piping were rushed to Barnesboro and the oil tanked.

Foresters to Meet at College.

Dr. Hugh P. Baker, dean of the department of forestry, at State College, on his return from Philadelphia recently announced that the Pennsylvania Forestry association had decided to hold its annual convention at State College, May 24 to 26.

ETTERS HAS NO RIVAL FOR SUP'T. OF SCHOOLS

Expected County School Directors Will Re-elect Him For 3 Years.

TO MEET HERE TUESDAY

Convention to be Held in Court House May 2, at 10.30 A. M.—No Other Name May be Presented for the Honor—Expect Large Attendance.

County Superintendent of Schools David O. Etters, of State College, has no opposition for re-election to another term. It is expected that he will be accorded this honor at the convention of school directors of Centre County, to be held on Tuesday morning, next, at 10.30 o'clock, in the Court House, at Bellefonte.

The law fixes the term of the County Superintendent at three years. He must be elected by a majority of the whole number of directors present in the convention.

Professor Etters has proved himself a faithful official, devoting his best thought and energy to improving the public schools in the County. For some time past it has been apparent that he would have little or no opposition for re-election. Present indications are that no other name will be presented for the honor.

Tribute to Mr. Meyer.

HARRISBURG, PA., April 21, 1911.

MY DEAR MR. DORWORTH,
Editor of "The Republican."
Bellefonte, Pa.

MY DEAR FRIEND—I read with deep and pathetic interest the excellent account in your paper of the death and funeral services of the lamented Hon. John Calvin Meyer. On Wednesday morning before his sudden death on Saturday, I met him in the House of Representative, whither I had gone to fill the place of the Chaplain, and had, as usual, a very cordial greeting from my special and admired member from Centre County. Little did I think that was the last time I should meet him face to face. How little we know of the future! Yea, not anything.

To all who knew Mr. Meyer here, it was a profound shock to hear of his sudden demise. I met him frequently in the hall of the House and at receptions on special occasions here, and he was always of the same genial and cordial spirit. He impressed one as a man of high and excellent culture, moved by the purest motives. He was universally admired as a member of the House, and his ability was recognized irrespective of party lines. I felt proud of him as coming from the same community, the ever memorable Aaronsburg and vicinity. I learned to known him so well during my residence in Bellefonte, and our friendship was renewed here in Harrisburg. He was a courtly, christian gentleman always, and stood for the right thing in all legislation. He had the courage of his convictions. He was a polished and forceful speaker. Surely one so well qualified for his position and profession, and with such bright prospects for still greater honors, will be greatly missed. His loss to the community and state, is to be lamented.

But I do not mean to pronounce a eulogy on the departed; he does not need it, his life is his best monument and that is more enduring than brass or granite.

While we all miss him and sorrow in our hearts that we shall see him no more, how infinitely sad must this mysterious Providence appear to his immediate household! They who knew him best and loved him most, will miss him in a far deeper and more tender sense than we can know. Often will come the vain and pleading cry:

"Oh, for the touch of a vanished hand
And the sound of a voice that is still!"

While we cannot go with loved ones to plant the first flowers of Spring upon the grave of the departed, yet we bring this memorial flower of the heart, and mingle our affectionate sympathy with all who mourn his early departure.

Cordially your friend,
H. C. HOLLOWAY.

Trout Becoming Scarce.

By old-time fishermen it is believed that virtually all of the trout secured from the Bellefonte hatchery and placed in Spring Creek and other nearby streams, have been caught. Judging by the very few trout caught in the last week this would appear to be true. Now and then experienced anglers like Clayt. Brown or Joe Thal land one or more large California trout, but the great majority of the followers of Isaak Walton have met with little or no success.

DEATH AT PINE GROVE

George W. Keichline, Well Known Resident, Passes Away on Sunday.

George W. Keichline, a well known resident of Pine Grove Mills, died at his late home at that place on Sunday morning, at 2 o'clock. He had been up town on Saturday afternoon and apparently was feeling as usual. He was in the best of spirits when he retired for the night. About one o'clock in the morning he arose, lighted a lamp and went into the bathroom. While there he became ill and called for his daughter, Gertrude, who quickly responded. Despite all she could do to revive him he expired in her arms. The news of his death was a shock to the numerous friends of the family. He had been a sufferer from rheumatism for years but by none was it believed that his death was so near at hand.

Deceased was a son of Peter and Sarah Long Keichline and was born at Boalsburg, April 15, 1842. On May 23, 1872, he was married to Mary Meyers, of Boalsburg, to which union were born four daughters, as follows: Mrs. W. H. Felding, of Staten Island, N. Y.; Mrs. J. D. Dreibelbis, of Pine Grove Mills; Mrs. Al. Bowersox, of Rock Springs, and Gertrude at home. The following sisters and brothers also survive: J. M. and Peter, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Maggie Meek, of Altoona; Mrs. W. H. Goss, of Pine Grove Mills; Mrs. G. W. McWilliams, of Fairbrook, and Mrs. Sadie Gardner, of New York.

Throughout his life Mr. Keichline was a farmer and a very successful one. He was an elder in the Reformed church and filled various offices with fidelity. Mr. Keichline was a Civil war veteran, serving in Co. D, 98th Penna Vols. Burial was made on Wednesday, at 10 o'clock, by the side of his wife in the new cemetery. His wife preceded him to the grave nine years ago. His former pastor, Rev. A. A. Black, officiated, assisted by Rev. S. C. Stover.

George Meese Dead.

After an illness of several years, due to paralysis and heart trouble, George Washington Meese, of Bellefonte, passed away at 11 o'clock on Sunday morning, at his residence on Thomas Street. For the last six weeks he had been confined to his bed, being almost helpless. He was born in Centre County 72 years ago. By trade he was a blacksmith but on account of his dislike for it he never followed it up very closely. It was said of him that at one time he was one of the strongest men in the County. He could lift much more than the ordinary man. For sixteen years he worked as a "budger" at the old Valentine furnace, later being employed at the McCalmont & Co. lime kilns. He was a faithful worker and always did what was right by his employer. He belonged to the United Brethren church and perticularly in recent years was a faithful attendant. Socially he was a very pleasant gentleman and often went out of his way to do his fellow-man a kind deed. He was good to his family and will be missed in the home.

Before dying he made the request that in writing up the notice of his death his army record should not be forgotten. He was a Civil War veteran, enlisting in Co. G, 51st regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. He enlisted on October 17, 1861, and was mustered out on October 16, 1868, at the expiration of his term. He was a good soldier and always fought in the front ranks. He belonged to Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., of Bellefonte, which had charge of the funeral on Wednesday morning, at 10 o'clock, from the United Brethren church. The sermon was preached by Rev. C. W. Winey. The deceased is survived by a widow and the following children: W. B. Meese, of Woodland; Mrs. Zack Steele, of Tyrone; Mrs. Maurice Rine, of Bellefonte; Mrs. James Grubb, of Orviston; Mrs. Thomas Kean, of Roanoke, Virginia; Harry Meese, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Esther Bowes, of Philadelphia; Mrs. John Hockenberry, of Bellefonte, and Miss Margaret Meese, of Philadelphia.

Death Near Fillmore.

On Wednesday of last week Ira Thomas Marshall died at his home near Fillmore. He was born near Rock Forge on July 4th, 1851, making his age 59 years, 9 months and 15 days. He was a farmer by occupation and of an industrious turn of mind, and being a good citizen he was highly respected by all who knew him. Mr. Marshall was united in marriage to Miss Clara Lambert nearly 52 years ago, and to this union were born the following children: Charles, of Patton; Miss Jane, Lloyd, Lawrence, Edward, Nettie and Ida at home. The funeral services were held at his late home on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. They were conducted by Rev. C. C. Shuey, of Bellefonte, in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends.

DELIGE'S BODY BARRED FROM SCOTIA CEMETERY

Permit to Inter Remains of Murderer in Burial Ground Refused.

FEW ATTEND FUNERAL

Immediately After Execution on Tuesday the Body was Driven to Scotia and Taken Direct to the Grave in Yard of Family Home.

Permission to bury the body of Bert Delige in the Scotia cemetery was refused by the trustees. This explains why the remains of the murderer of Mrs. John Baudis, who was hanged in Bellefonte on Tuesday morning, were intered in a grave in the yard of the Delige family home, at Scotia.

Application for a permit to bury Delige's body in the Scotia cemetery was made by the family several days in advance of the execution. The matter was taken up for consideration by the trustees, who finally decided to refuse the request. The family had a grave dug in the yard, in the rear of the Delige home, and there the body was laid away.

After the execution on Tuesday morning Delige's body was placed in a plain black casket and driven to Scotia. Members of the family met the little funeral cortege on the outskirts of Bellefonte and accompanied it to Scotia. That place was reached about 3.30 o'clock in the afternoon, the body being taken direct to the grave. No display attended the service and aside from friends of the family comparatively few residents of Scotia were present.

Now that the execution is over, and the murder of Mrs. Baudis avenged, the residents of Scotia want the matter regarded as a thing of the past and forgotten. For several months the people there, especially the women and children, have been under more or less of a strain, due to the excitement attending the crime and the trial, conviction and execution of Delige. The wish of everybody is that the incident may be forgotten just as quickly as possible.

Big Minstrels May 5 & 6.

Now is the time to make your plans for attending the big Academy minstrels, at Garman's opera house, May 5 and 6. On both nights there will be given an entertainment far superior to anything of the kind witnessed here this season. In addition to the minstrel performance there will be a side-splitting comedy, enacted by some of the best talent in the town. Originally it was planned to produce the comedy "My Turn Next," but this has been abandoned and instead there will be presented an even funnier skit entitled, "Mrs. Flinn's Lodgers." Keep in mind the big street parade, at noon each day, May 5 and 6. Tickets of admission to the big show in the evenings will be 75, 50 and 35 cents.

Gwillian—Dietz.

Friday evening George T. Gwillian and Miss Lulu Viola Dietz, of State College, went to Lock Haven and were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Lay, by Dr. W. P. Shriner. The groom is a member of the Senior class at State College and a fine young man. The bride is formerly of Howard and is a recent graduate from the nurse's training school at the Roaring Springs hospital. They have returned to the College until after June when they will go to Philadelphia to reside.

Fire in Half Moon.

The lumber job of Huyett & McNitt, in Half Moon township, is surrounded by a big forest fire. Fifty to seventy-five men have been working hard, day and night, in fighting the fire which is threatening the destruction of very valuable timber on the Huyett & McNitt tract. If the fire cannot be controlled by the men now on the job others will be employed if they have to come to Bellefonte for them.

Swallowed Bone While Eating.

Mrs. Lucy Stewart, of Bellefonte, while eating chicken yesterday, swallowed a piece of bone. She suffered considerable pain until she was taken to the Bellefonte hospital, where the piece of bone was removed.

Hospital Notes.

Operations—Mrs. May Saxon.

Admitted for treatment—Mrs. Isabella Zerby.

Discharged—Charles Courtney, Mrs. Mary Beezer, Mrs. Lillian Kline.

Twenty-seven patients in the hospital.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year.

Two Mistakes

One Corrected the Other After a Long Interval.

By SHEELAH ESTHER DUNN

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Returning from shopping, I opened my reticule to take out some samples when, to my surprise, I found entirely different contents from what I had expected. In short, I had laid my own reticule down on a counter and picked up one belonging to some one else.

Among the articles I found inside was a slip of paper, on which was written:

Dearest Little Mary—Meet me at the fountain tomorrow at 5 o'clock. I have made all arrangements. We will be married at the rectory and take the evening train for B. Don't let your fears get the better of you. Remember, 5 o'clock sharp. I will be there half an hour earlier. If you think you had better come veiled carry violets. Your loving J.
Tuesday.

Fifteen years before I had received just such a note. Indeed, there was something similar in the handwriting of the two missives. Then I had married a man whom I had been obliged to leave before the honeymoon was over.

A sudden thought struck me. How would it do for me to keep this girl's appointment a trifle ahead of time, impersonate her, veiled and with violets? I could find out whether she was about to wreck her future or marry a true man. If the former, I might save her.

At half past 4 I sallied forth, bought the violets of a street flower vender on the way and at a quarter to 5 entered the square. I knew well how to assume a hesitating step, for I had "been there" before. On nearing the fountain, looking out for J., I saw a man looking eagerly at the violets in my hand, but of an age more suitable to an elopement with me than a young girl. As I drew nearer something in his face and figure appeared familiar to me. Then I stopped, overpowered with astonishment.

No, I was not mistaken. He was the man who had been my husband. Fifteen years make a marked difference in one's appearance, and they had changed him more than they usually change men.

I was now more than ever bent on playing the part. He joined me, and in a whisper, as though I had lost my voice through excitement, I said: "Take me where we can talk. I have something to say to you." He replied that his auto was waiting on the street and led the way there. I got in the auto, and he ran it out of the town.

"I am not satisfied about this previous marriage of yours," I said.

"Great heavens! Haven't we gone over that sufficiently? You have heard my explanation, and the last time we met you expressed yourself entirely satisfied."

"I don't like your laying the blame on your wife. If we were to have trouble and separate I suppose you would lay all the blame on me."

He turned to look at me as though taken aback at my words. He could not see my face for my veil, but his eyes were fixed on that as if they would pierce it.

"You women are all alike," he said presently. "We men no sooner stand you on your feet than you fall down again. Here at the last minute you are bringing up what I have been at such infinite pains to settle."

"But, tell me, don't you blame her?"

"No, I don't. I blame myself rather than her. A newly wedded pair are like two persons floating down a tortuous channel full of rocks and snags. It is the man's part to keep his head and steer the boat. I supposed that honeymoons were always what the name implies. I found my wife a prey to all sorts of temporary emotions—one moment loving, the next irritable, the next hesitating, the next despondent. I should have known that this, at least to some temperaments, is a condition to be expected—a reaction upon realizing that one's fate is irrevocably linked with another personality. Besides, she was very young. You are ten years older than she was at that time, and I confess I have looked to you for more steadiness. I am much disappointed."

"A woman of my age should have more sense than to elope."

"You know the reason for that. If your father and mother had not an absurd prejudice against your marrying a divorced man we might be married sensibly, as becomes our age."

"Your first marriage having been a case of elopement, I should suppose, considering that it resulted disastrously, you would not care to try it again."

"The elopement has nothing to do with either case. Two people elect to unite. The method of their doing so is a mere matter of sentiment."

There was a silence for a time—at least nothing but the chugging of the auto. We were both thinking, he probably of the fickleness of woman, I of how a trifle may turn the whole current of two lives. For years I had considered that I had married a brute. True, I had mourned that he had turned out to be such, but I had not doubted that my interpretation of him was correct. And now I found him accusing himself of a want of tact in his former treatment of me, his bride, and laying no blame on me whatever.

I believe that feelings may be conveyed without outward signs. I felt that his heart was not in this second marriage. Possibly I may have judged by something in his tone, possibly by an absence of desire in his words. He was too rational for a lover. I wondered if he were not bent on marriage to escape loneliness or to help him to bury a melancholy memory. I determined to apply a test.

"You have been considering me vacillating," I said. "Now you seem to be undecided yourself. And I am not quite sure but you are right. Suppose after we are married you should meet your former bride. Suppose she should admit that in a condition new to her, a very young girl, she had tried your patience severely; that she had mistaken you; that she deplored the break between you and her and would give years of her life to undo what she had done. You would then look upon your marriage with me as a chain of slavery."

He said nothing for some time. When he did his words thrilled me:

"Candor compels me to admit that I would."

I leaned back on the cushion as though much disappointed. I am not sure, but I practiced the deception of a sigh. His mood was indicated by the speed he was driving the machine. I was tempted to tear off my veil and throw my arms about his neck. But I dared not. As his bride I had been a girl. Now I was approaching middle age. Another denouement to this singular freak of fate occurred to me. I would go with him to the church, then reveal myself.

"Well," I said, "it is time that we stop this backing and filling. I shall show you that I have more steadiness than you suppose. Come; turn about. Let us go to the rectory."

Without a word he turned his machine, and we were soon speeding in the opposite direction. Neither spoke for some time. I wondered of what he was thinking. Perhaps that loneliness which comes over a single man after he has passed the heyday of youth would now be ended. Or was he thinking of his bride of fifteen years before? When we drew up at the rectory, before alighting he said:

"There is yet time to reconsider this most important step in your life. If you have not perfect confidence in me I beg of you to withdraw before it is too late."

"If there is vacillation now it is in you, not in me."

He got out of the auto, but not with the springy step of a groom. I knew he was swayed by two opposite currents. Whatever were his feelings, he would not recede from the position he had taken.

We were received by the rector, who had been expecting us for some time. He placed us before a mantel, took up his prayer book and waited for me to take off my veil. Slowly I unwound it and when removing the last fold turned and looked at the groom.

He had not seen me since I was eighteen. Now I was thirty-three, but he knew me at once—that is, he knew me as soon as he could recover from his astonishment. And the fact that his bride was the same as he had stood by years before rendered that astonishment rather a confusion of ideas than a natural impression. He stood looking at me, dazed.

"Gwen!" he exclaimed at last.

With the two men looking at me, the one waiting to know what the scene meant, the other how I came to be there in place of the woman he expected, it was incumbent on me to make an explanation. I did so to the rector, telling him briefly the circumstances. When I had finished I turned to my groom, wondering what expression I would find there. I saw at once that he was eager to know what would be the outcome of this contretemps. Did it mean punishment, revenge, or would it lead to a reconciliation? I replied to the question asked by his eyes with my lips. I gave him a smile. With a profound sigh of relief he turned to the clergyman and said:

"Proceed."

The rector seemed puzzled. Evidently the situation flustered him; but, being in holy orders, with a churchman's antagonism toward marrying divorced people and a churchman's pleasure in reuniting those who have been separated, he was not long in recovering his equanimity. He looked at me for my assent. But he looked in vain. I gave no assent. Neither did I express dissent. He looked to the groom for instructions and doubtless received them, for without further delay he began the ceremony.

Neither man was quite sure what would be the outcome until the question was asked me, "Will you take this man to be your wedded husband?" I hesitated for a moment, then said firmly, "I will."

Both men gave a sigh of relief.

And so it was that, while I was separated for fifteen years from the man I loved and who loved me, by a senseless tiff, I was reunited to him by a marvelous coincidence. Had not the woman he was to have made his second wife put his note in her reticule and left it on a counter, had I not taken it up by mistake, I would not have been in the nick of time in a position to take what belonged to me and appropriate it to myself. The reticule was hers; the man was mine.

I never asked my husband how he explained matters to the woman with whom he had intended to elope. I considered it none of my business. Moreover, I was not interested in it. But I did ask him if he did not suspect that the woman beside him in the auto was not the one he expected to meet. He told me that, while he did not suspect me, he felt that there was something in the situation foreign to what was intended. My voice, he said, was the only real difficulty in the way of a perfect deception.

DO WE BATHE TOO MUCH?

George Bernard Shaw Gives His Opinion on this Important Subject.

Terrible to science. It is always upsetting something, from the danger of false teeth to overuse of the bathtub. George Bernald Shaw is more of a wit than a scientist, but his recent fling at the Briton's love for a cold morning bath is provoking attention.

The notion, thinks Mr. Shaw, that the nervous shock and chill of a before breakfast plunge into ice cold water is healthful is one of those national stupidities which the English make a virtue of, like their imperviousness to the swifter forms of humor.

It may be that some people, with no mental circumbendibus, have been benefited by a morning cold bath. But to most other souls it is an uncomfortable habit. At any rate it proves nothing. Occasionally we see it stated that a man who died at 100 went to bed every night with a chew of tobacco in his mouth and before morning had swallowed it and the juice it provoked; of another who had never been without a pipe in his mouth for ninety years, and of still another who drank daily a pint of whisky for eighty years. But such instances do not prove the beneficial effects of tobacco and rum for everyone.

So it is with the morning ice water cold bath. In support of the witty Shaw comes a very serious authority and eminent practitioner, Sir Almroth Wright, who takes up his parable against "too frequent and too vigorous bathing." The daily all over wash and brisk toweling, avers Sir Almroth, removes a protective coating of surface veneer, so to speak, or outer integument, which "keeps out the pathogenic germs."

This seems to run counter to one's rooted predilections about the hygienic virtue of keeping the skin clean and the pores open. For by so doing, this medical man says, you simply open the way to the pathogenic microbes to enter your system and play the mischief with your insides.

A laymen with a smattering of Cold Spring, Long Island, baeteriology might be permitted to ask why this skin scouring would not also admit the stimulent to the friendly little phagocytes who, when well stimulated, prey on and devour the pathogenic microbes. That might even things up.

But we laymen must not bump our opinions too presumptuously against scientific statements, however startling or disturbing they may be. In the meantime we may as well keep on bathing and washing pretty regularly and trust to providence, phagocytes, leucocytes or some other scientific "cyte" to keep us from the evil effects of water.

The mere layman will keep on believing that cleanliness is next to godliness and turn the hose on himself pretty frequently.

The Law Not Right.

The Seattle Post-Intelligencer considers the Sunday law in force in the State of Washington and concludes that it is a fool law. "It is possible on Sunday," it says, "for a man to buy a magazine which may have in it enough of the virus of political and social maladies to poison the minds, warp the morals and lower the ideals of his family for a generation; but it would be a crime for him to buy an uncooked mutton chop; he may buy enough plug tobacco to stock the lusty patrons of a political barbecue in the back woods of Arkansas, but if he bought a handful of tapioca to mix in a bowl of soup for the comfort and resuscitation of a debilitated stomach he would be haled into court to bear witness against the man who sold it; he may load his pockets with cigars until he smells like a perambulating factory from Key West or Havana, but if he should happen to buy a thin piece of raw beef with which to cheer his yearning, and perhaps despondent appetite, the law would put the butcher who sold it into the pillory and scourge him for desecrating the day which should be kept holy!" Well, that is about the way most Sunday laws work. Mayor McCaskey made our law ludicrous by prosecuting a Greek for selling candy and letting the other fellows go.

A Good Fish Story.

It is said that James Clark, of Bellefonte, clerk in the office of the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania, was telling his friends about the merits of a certain fishing spot on Fishing Creek. "Are there any trout out there?" asked a friend. "Thousands of them," replied 'Jim.' "Will they bite easily?" asked another friend. "Will they?" said the fisherman. "Why they're absolutely vicious. A man has to hide behind a tree to bait a hook."

Something of a Difference.

"Oh, I had a terrible dream last night, Margaret dear," said Mr. Suburb, as he sat down to his soft boiled eggs. "I dreamt of being as rich as John Wanamaker, and I was just considering what I'd do with all the money."

"How pleasant," commented his wife, "and I suppose if John Wanamaker ever dreamed of having your income, he'd have nightmare."

Don't use harsh physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Doan's Regulets. They operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

Clogging The Machinery.

The Harrisburg Telegraph says that a farmer at New Germantown, sowing oats one day recently, was annoyed by the sudden refusal of his drill to work. After a long and tedious investigation he discovered that a $5 gold piece had become wedged in the machinery.

When he learned the cause of the trouble, his vexation vanished immediately, but the coin hadn't helped the drill any. It had not been constructed to sow that kind of seed.

We have known of a great many instances where money has clogged the machinery. Fifty cents is sufficient to clog the energies of some men to such an extent that they cannot go on until they have gotten rid of it. With others, a larger sum is required to produce a similar result, but it may be stated as a general fact that money always has a clogging tendency for those who possess it. A few battle against it successfully and their tremendous achievements have given rise to the common misapprehension that money is the greatest power in the world—as though any medium could be as important as the force and intelligence for whose convenience and by whose ingenuity it was designed.

But as a broad rule, money clogs the capabilities of its owner, distorts ambitions, deadens industry, removes incentive to effort, breeds arrogance, warps the perspective of life and diverts the "steam" nature gave into channels nature never intended for it.

We feel instinctively that we ought to be thankful there is only oats in our drill, and yet why is it that we will envy the man who was brought to a stand still by the $5 gold piece.

The Poultry Yard.

Good, clean runs are a delight to the hens.

Sometimes litter gets so filthy that it is worse than none.

Turkey eggs set this month should give good salable carcasses for Christmas feasts.

Leave it to the old hen to pick out the best nest to lay in. She can do it better than you can.

Two sprinklings a week with kerosene oil should keep the house free from insect pests. But be thorough.

Get the screens over the window now, so that intruders will not disturb your favorites while they are asleep at night.

Are you troubled with crows about your chicken yards? Cover the pens with wire netting. That will fool the thieves.

Overfeeding must be avoided, as must also underfeeding. Either extreme will stunt the growth of the young stock.

Can't expect to succeed with broody hens, incubators and little chicks, these days, unless we stay close at home to meet all emergencies.

Feed very little soft feed and you will raise more chicks. If you must feed soft stuff don't throw it upon the ground. Feed it in a small trough or on a clean board.

In heavy-soil localities, gapes are apt to attack young chicks, especially when quartered on damp, heavy ground. In light, sandy soils this disease is practically unknown.

Look suspiciously at eggs that have been laid in a stolen nest. They may be all right, but test them carefully, lest you lead some one who buys them to say things that will make your ears burn. —Farm Journal.

The Maid Was a Man.

The home of C. C. Gordon, on Penn Street, was recently the scene of a rather unusual episode, when Earl Merritts, son of Andrew Merritts, of McConnellstown, put on woman's clothes and hired himself to the family as house maid. It seems that young Merritts, the female impersonator from McConnellstown, had been paying attentions to the young lady of the house, Miss Ida Gordon, and when the servant who just preceded him at the home was discharged, having been unsatisfactory to Miss Gordon, he concocted his novel plan.

The neighbors noticed that the servant was rather boisterous for a girl, that she wore her hair in a towel that never came off in public and that she was generally unfemine in get up. The neighbors broached the subject to Mr. Gordon and were presently rewarded by the appearance of Miss Merritts, with out his towel, running from the master of the house, who was armed with a club.

Mr. Gordon is quite heartbroken over the affair and has much sympathy among the townspeople, who hold him in high esteem.

For Sale.

Used engines, boilers, machinery, shafting, boxes, iron pulleys, mandrels, saw mill, automatic mill, lath mill and bolter, iron cylinder, heavy chains for log jack work, smoke stack, 80ft. wrought iron fence and two gates, spark arrester, cast iron pipe 11 inch diameter, two boilers, drag saw, 1 large and two small office desks, one counter with drawers, steel ceiling, odd lot of lumber, moulding, etc.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,
11-10-4t. Bellefonte, Pa.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

one size smaller by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for swollen, tender, aching feet. It makes walking a delight, relieves corns and bunions of all pain, and gives rest and comfort. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year.

Liggett's chocolates, the finest made 40c & 80c—at Green's.

Register's Notice.

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre County for confirmation on Wednesday, the Seventeenth day of May, A. D. 1911.

1. The account of W. S. Budinger, Administrator of &c., of Michael Hayes, late of Spring township, Centre County, deceased.
2. The first and final account of George T. Graham, Administrator of Harry Imboden, late of State College Borough, deceased.
3. The first and final account of W. E. Wiser, Administrator of Hannah Wiser, late of Worth township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of Daniel Hall, Executor of &c., of A. J. St. Clair, late of Unionville Borough, deceased.
5. The first and final account of William B. Mingle, Administrator of etc., of William Boal, late of Potter township, deceased.
6. The first and final account of William B. Mingle, Executor of etc., of Lizzie Snyder, late of Potter township, deceased.
7. The first and final account of Henry J. Kohlbecker, guardian of Linnie (Lena) Kohlbecker, of Boggs township, Centre Co.
8. The first and final account of Annie Immel and George Immel, Administrators of &c., of Daniel Immel, late of Gregg township, deceased.
9. The first and final account of James A. Flanagan, Administrator of &c., of Daniel Flanagan, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased.
10. The first and final account of David K. Keller and Mrs. Anna M. Fisher, Administrators of &c., of James A. Keller, late of Potter township, deceased.
11. The first and final account of J. H. McAulay, Administrator of George W. McAulay, late of Walker township, deceased.
12. The account of Robert B. Hoster, Executor of &c., of John Bower, late of Haines township, deceased.
13. The first and final account of Susan E. Keller and E. K. Keller, executors of &c., of William D. Keller, late of Spring township, deceased.
14. The first and final account of W. D. Zerby, Administrator C. T. A. of John M. Heverly, late of Howard Borough, deceased.
15. The first and partial account of Celia V. Brungart, Executrix of etc. of Thomas F. Brungart, late of Miles township, deceased.
16. The first and partial account of William L. Grove, Executor of etc., of Nathan Grove, late of College Township, deceased.
17. The first and final account of I. J. Dreese, Administrator of etc., of J. B. Ard, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
18. The first and final account of I. J. Dreese, Trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County, of J. B. Ard, late of Ferguson township, deceased.
19. The first and final account of Ellis L. Orvis, Executor of the last will and testament of Roland C. Irvin, late of Spring township, deceased.
20. The first and final account of Maria Messmer and Frank M. Fisher, Administrators etc., of Leonard Messmer, late of Gregg township, deceased.
21. The first and final account of W. J. Carlin, administrator of Mrs. Eva E. Mallory, late of Miles township, Centre County, Penna., deceased.

EARLE C. TUTEN,
Register's Office. Register.
Bellefonte, Pa., April 15, 1911. 4-20-4t

Orphans' Court Sale.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court, of Centre County, Pennsylvania, will be sold at Public Sale, at the Hotel in the village of Port Matilda, in said County, on

SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1911

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of Ann Elizabeth McMonigal, late of Taylor Township, deceased, to wit:

A valuable farm situated in Taylor Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a hemlock, thence North 75 degrees West 31 perches to stone; thence North 41 degrees West 10 perches to Chestnut; thence by land of Isaac Moore South 76 degrees West 60 perches to a Chestnut; thence by land of Christian Sharer North 60 degrees West 23 perches to a Chestnut; thence North 52 degrees West by land of same 100 perches to an Iron wood; thence by same North 38 degrees East 88 perches to a Maple; thence by land of Isaac Sharer South 48 degrees East 62 perches to stone; thence by land of same North 82 degrees East 74 1-10 perches to a post near a large rock; thence by land of Christian Sharer South 10 degrees East 114 perches to the place of beginning: Containing 111 acres and 138 perches.

The improvements are a two-story frame dwelling house, barn and other out-buildings.

Terms of sale: 10 per cent. of purchase money to be paid on day of sale, 40 per cent. on confirmation of sale, and the balance, 50 per cent., in one year thereafter; the deferred payment to bear interest and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney. H. H. OSMAN, Administrator.
4-20-11

Court Proclamation!

Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th. Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 31st day of March, 1911, to me directed for holding in Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

THIRD MONDAY OF MAY,

being the 15th. day of May, 1911, and to continue two weeks.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 15th., with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of April, in the year of our Lord, 1911, and the one hundred and thirty-fifth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff's Office. Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa., April 18, 1911. 4-20-4t

Notice in Divorce.

Anna M. Wilburn, vs. Edgar H. Wilburn. | In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County in Divorce A. V. M. No. 36 December Term, 1910.

To Edgar H. Wilburn: Whereas your wife Anna M. Wilburn has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County No. 36 December Term 1910, praying for a Divorce against you, now you are hereby notified and requested to appear on or before Monday May 15th, 1911, to answer the complaint of your said wife Anna M. Wilburn, and to show cause if any you have why the said Anna M. Wilburn should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you and in default of such appearance you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff's Office. Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Pa., April 17th, 1911. 4-20-4t

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested, that the following inventories of the goods and chattels set apart to widows under the provisions of the Act of April the 14th, 1851, have been confirmed Nisi by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, and if no exceptions be filed on or about the first day of next term, the same will be confirmed absolutely.

1. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Cyrus N. Phillips, late of Miles Township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Sue Phillips.
2. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of David Spotts, late of Unionville Borough, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Catharine Spotts.

EARLE C. TUTEN,
Register's Office. Register and C. O. C.
Bellefonte, Pa. April 18, 1911. 4-20-4t

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphans' Court of Centre County.

In re Estate of Richard W. Miller, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County to distribute the balance in the hands of Herman P. Miller, administrator of &c. of said decedent, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties interested for the purpose of his appointment on Friday, May 5, 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M. at his law offices in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., when and where all parties interested are required to make and prove their claims or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

HARRY KELLER,
Auditor.

Political Announcements

For Sheriff.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911. Your support will be appreciated.

GEORGE H. YARNELL,
Zion (Walker Township), Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

D. O. DOWNING,
Port Matilda, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Sheriff on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB S. KNISELY,
Blacksmith,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Treasurer.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

R. T. COMLEY,
(Union Township)
Fleming, Pa.

I hereby formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

ROBERT D. MUSSER,
Spring Mills, Pa,

I desire to hereby formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JOHN S. DALE,
(College Township.)
Dale Summit, Pa.

I desire to hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for County Treasurer on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JOSIAH PRITCHARD,
Philipsburg, Pa.

For Register.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for the nomination for Register, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

E. J. WILLIAMS,
Fleming, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Register on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the primaries, 1911.

G. FRANK SASSERMAN,
Bellefonte Pa.,

For Prothonotary.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the nomination for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

H. C. ROTHROCK,
(Harris Township)
Boalsburg, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, June 1911.

HARRY H. DIEHL,
Boggs Township.

For Recorder.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for Recorder subject to the approval of the Republican voters at the primaries, 1911.

WILLIAM B. BROWN,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Commissioner.

I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

H. E. ZIMMERMAN,
Benner Township.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

JACOB WOODRING,
Worth Township.

I desire to announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican primaries 1911.

ISAAC MILLER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

I desire to announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, 1911.

P. S. RICHARDS,
Taylor Township.

For District Attorney.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for District Attorney, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

JAMES C. FURST,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Auditor.

I hereby formally announce my candidacy for nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County at the primaries, 1911.

CLEMENT H. GRAMLEY,
Rebersburg, Pa.

William H. Goss, of Pine Grove Mills, hereby announces himself a candidate for nomination for County Auditor, subject to the decision of the Republicans of Centre County, at the primaries, 1911.

Overseer of Poor.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Overseer of the Poor, Bellefonte Borough, subject to the approval of the Republicans at the primaries, 1911.

THOMAS MORGAN,
Bellefonte, Pa

I hereby make formal announcement of my candidacy for nomination for Overseer of the Poor of Bellefonte Borough, on the Democratic ticket, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bellefonte Borough, at the primaries, 1911.

WILLIAM D. RIDER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for Overseer of the Poor, in Bellefonte Borough, subject to the decision of the Republican voters, at the primaries, 1911.

HARRY BADGER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for nomination on the Republican ticket for Overseer of the Poor in the Borough of Bellefonte, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, 1911.

ALEXANDER MORRISON,
Bellefonte, Pa.

For County Chairman.

I desire to formally announce my candidacy for election as Republican County Chairman, for the year 1912, subject to the approval of the Republican voters of Centre County, as may be expressed at the primaries to be held on June 3, 1911.

HENRY C. QUIGLEY,
Bellefonte, Pa.

I hereby formally announce myself as a candidate for election as Republican County Chairman, for the year 1912, subject to the will of the Republican voters of Centre County, at the primaries, June 3, 1911.

W. E. HURLEY,
Bellefonte, Pa.

A MAINE WOMAN FARMER

Success of Miss Eva Storer, Whose Specialty is Poultry.

Miss Eva Storer, of Norridgewock, has proved that a woman can be a successful farmer, writes John E. Taylor, in the American Cultivator. She is manager of a large farm about two miles from the village on the north side of the river. Her specialty is poultry. She has made pronounced success in this and carried off a number of blue ribbons at the state fairs in the last two years. She raises the white Indian game breed. She has formed a system in which she realizes from her hens big profits throughout the year. She believes that the success in poultry business is personal attention to the birds. She has her hens all named and she can call them from the flock any time that she chooses. She takes them in her hands and pets them and she declares that this attention has a great deal to do with making them lay.

Miss Storer does not devote her time entirely to her hens. There are a lot of women who can do this, but there are few women who are today managing all branches of farming and doing the labor that is required of a man on the farm. During the fall months Miss Storer did the plowing. Her father, an elderly man, is not able to do much work, and Miss Storer wishing to make next year a banner one in acreage of crops, got her father to drive the horses and she held the plow to break up some old pasture land that had not been plowed for 30 years, it being covered with gray birch bushes and low shrubbery. In the last few years through the entire management of Miss Storer she has been able to pay off the mortgage on the farm, a new house has been built, and Miss Storer is setting a pace in farming by her close application that is making the men farmers take notice.

Miss Storer is not a large, muscular woman, but to the contrary, is small, and until she began to work on the farm was delicate. She is now in good health and shows a tinge in her face that illustrates that outdoor work is as adapted to women as men. Of all the breeds, Miss Storer's favorite is the white Indian game. She does not think it makes so much difference what breed one keeps, for the kind that one likes the best does the best as it is apt to receive the best care. The games, however, have proved to be for her the best breed for eggs and poultry.

Miss Storer has two 2-year-old hens that for the past six days have each laid an egg every day. The eggs of the games are not so rich a brown as those of either the Rhode Island Red or the Plymouth Rock and are not so large as those of most strains of the Reds. The Games are good sitters and mothers and will always fight for their young when in danger. This breed stands the cold weather better than any other fowl that Miss Storer keeps. She says the white Indian Game are not fighters, as many suppose, but are as peaceable as the Rock or any other hen she has.

They are excellent table fowls, their meat being tender and fine grained. They have a round and very wide breast, thick and meaty. They are a very heavy bird much heavier than they look, as they have solid feathers. They weigh nearly as much as the Plymouth Rocks. Their skin, when dressed, is a rich yellow and they make a fine appearance. For one who likes a bird with a good plump breast they are very profitable. Miss Storer has hatched chickens March 4 and killed them June 18 and sent them to Poland Springs that dressed from 2 to 2¼ pounds each, bringing her from 50 to 60 cents each

The Colored Methodists.

The East Pittsburg district conference of the Pittsburg African Methodist Episcopal annual conference will convene in the Sixteenth street church, Altoona, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, April 26, 27 and 28. It is expected that not less than fifty delegates, several leading church officials, and educators of the race will be in attendance. The Rt. Rev. W. B. Derrick, D. D., LL., of Flushing, N. Y., bishop of the Third Episcopal district, will visit the conference during its session, and will remain in the city over Sunday, April 30. The bishop is a noted orator, and during his visit to the conference, will deliver the famous lecture subject, "The Two Flags."

Backache, Rheumatism, Nervousness.

Mean disordered kidneys. Foley Kidney Pills have helped your neighbors; they will also help you. Mrs. Mary Gerity, Scranton, Pa., says: "Some time ago I was troubled with a severe backache. I took your Foley Kidney Pills and these cured me promptly. My backache was due to my kidneys which were in a weakened condition and annoyed me with their frequent and painful action. Foley Kidney Pills cured me promptly and I do not hesitate to recommend them. Sold by C. M. Parrish, Bellefonte.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists. 25c Sample mailed Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

For pure Olive Oil—25c, 50c and $1 00 at Green's.

JUDGE DENOUNCES LAWYER

Methods of Bankruptcy Attorneys Declared to be Those of Pirates.

Rubin Turetz was convicted in Quarter Sessions Court, No. 2, at Philadelphia on Friday, of defrauding creditors by a bankruptcy proceeding. Emanuel Furth, his attorney, presented a motion to Judge Audenreid for a new trial, closing with the statement that Turetz had paid F. G. Rogers & Co., one of his creditors, $250 to settle the case. He called upon Harry L. Jenkins, attorney for Rogers & Co., to corroborate this statement.

"Jenkins did so at first," he explained. "I refused to consent to a settlement on any grounds, but after Mr. Furth had talked to me I began to think the defendant was not guilty. Besides, my clients had got tired of bringing their witnesses to court after five or six continuances."

"You say you took $250 from a man you believed to be innocent?" asked the Judge.

"Yes, I did," replied Jenkins with perfect frankness.

The Judge shook his head gravely.

"I got all I could for my clients," went on the lawyer. "Any lawyer would do the same."

"No reputable lawyer would do it," replied the Judge severely. "Only, pirates, highway robbers and men who rob drunken men in the streets would do it."

"Reputable lawyers do it," persisted Jenkins. "It's a common practice of lawyers to get all they can for their clients."

"The vile methods of lawyers who practice in the bankruptcy court must not be brought into the honorable, high-minded Quarter Sessions Court. It will not be tolerated," said Judge Audenreid.

Mr. Furth at some length defended such practices as obtained in Turetz's case. The Judge sentenced Turetz to pay a fine of $250 and the cost of court.

"Then I'll have to pay back the $250 I got from him," said Jenkins, complainingly. "He has been convicted after we settled with him and we can't keep the money."

"I have nothing to do with that," remarked the Court.

Good results always follow the use of Foley Kidney Pills. They give prompt relief in all cases of kidney and bladder disorders. Try them. Sold by C. M. Parrish, Bellefonte.

The First Defenders.

The following interesting little data of the Civil War was clipped from the Harris township correspondence of the Centre Hall Reporter, which will be interesting reading for "The Republican" readers:

"Monday April 17th, the flag on the Central square, at Boalsburg, was raised all day. It was fifty years on that day since the "First Defenders" started from Boalsburg for the army. There had been a call for 75000 men to enlist for three months, and on the morning of the 17th of April, 1861, the "First Defenders" left Boalsburg. The main street was completely lined with people, who came to see them off, and the church bells were rung. The heroes, for such they were, went in wagons to Lewistown, where they remained all night, and the next morning took the train for Harrisburg, and at Camp Curtin, near Harrisburg, they were sworn into service. After spending a day there, they were sent to Chambersburg on foot, from there to different places in Pennsylvania and Virginia.

Those of the "First Defenders" who were from Harris township are these: Robert McFarlane, captain; John Boal, First Lieutenant; William Riley, Second Lieutenant; James T. Stuart, Second Sergeant; W. A. Jacobs, Henry Swinehart, George Duffy, Alfred Johnstonbaugh, Andrew Kreamer, Charles Eckenroth, Adam Hess, Henry Eckenroth, John Hook, William Shope.

S. H. Williams and W. H. Musser, who are now residents of Bellefonte, were members of this company. Charles Eckenroth, one of the Harris township boys, is now also a resident of Bellefonte, and John Hook another of the Harris township boys is living in Boalsburg.

These fifty years have brought about many changes in more ways than one. On that April morning, as said before, there were many people in Boalsburg to witness the departure of the "Defenders," but now only a few of these remain. The persons below are the only ones, who are now living in Boalsburg, that witnessed the scene:

John Hook, Isaiah Young, S. E. Weber, Sarah J. Keller, Margaret Lytle, Mrs. E. A. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. H. Frederick, Mrs. Hannah Woomer, Mrs. Jacob Condo, Mrs. E. W. Sweeney, Mrs. J. H. Meyer."

One Conductor Helped Back to Work

Mr. Winford Adams is his name, and he writes: "I was confined to my bed with chronic rheumatism and used two bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy with good effect. The third bottle put me on my feet and I resumed work as conductor on the Lexington, Ky., Street Railway. It will do all you claim in cases of rheumatism." It clears the blood of uric acid. Sold by C. M. Parrish, Bellefonte.

"Black and White" the best 5c cigar sold—You can get it at Green's.

HIS OWN MEDICINE

A Woman Handed a Draft of it to Philanthropist Corcoran.

The late W. W. Corcoran, the millionaire philanthropist of Washington, who gave to the city the magnificent art gallery which bears his name, was very fond of telling how he was once overmatched by a wealthy maiden lady from whom he desired to purchase a piece of property.

Mr. Corcoran was the owner of the Arlington hotel, at the corner of Vermont avenue and H street. Adjoining the hotel property on the H street side was a handsome brownstone mansion, owned by the maiden lady. The lot upon which the house was built extended back to I street, a distance of 400 feet, and abutted on the rear of the hotel property.

Mr. Corcoran found it necessary to enlarge the hotel property and with this end in view desired to purchase the rear end of the lot owned by the maiden lady. As she was very wealthy, he knew that a large price would not be any special inducement and for a time was at a loss to know exactly how to approach her. He finally concluded to go straight to the point and therefore addressed her the following note:

Dear Miss C.—How much will you take for your back yard? We wish to enlarge the Arlington hotel. Yours sincerely,

W. W. Corcoran.

Promptly came the reply:

Dear Mr. Corcoran—How much will you take for the Arlington hotel? We wish to enlarge our back yard. Yours cordially,

A. C.

History of D. A. R.

The Daughters of the American Revolution was founded in 1890, and Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, wife of the then President of the United States, was the first president general. There are chapters in every State and Territory of the Union, and in Japan, Paris, South Africa, the Philippines, Porto Rico, Cuba, Mexico, England, Egpyt, Spain and Alaska.

The National headquarters are in Memorial Continental Hall, erected wholly through the efforts of the women members. The edifice is one of the most beautiful in Washington, built of American marble, and finished during the last year. A striking feature is the memorial portico of thirteen fluted monoliths erected by the thirteen original States at a cost of $26,000. The completion of the hall on borrowed money, which was done during the administration of Mrs. Donald McLean, was bitterly opposed, and this is being used today as another argument against placing still greater power in the hands of the president general.—Exchange.

Summer Will be Cool.

Having apparently put the celebrated goose-bone prophets and a horde of others of his kind out of business by correctly forecasting the weather for forty-two years, and having prognosticated several blizzards to within two days, John T. Roberts, Darby's weather forcaster, after due observations of the wind currents, gives utterance to the pleasing news that the summer will be cool.

"It will be a cool summer," said Roberts, who is the town carpenter, and he is not studying stars or looking at the weather vanes, "so cool that it will hardly be necessary to begin to save money to go to the seashore or the mountains. Blankets will be necessary nearly all the three months, and the ice men will perform to losing business. June will be warmer than July, which will be characterized by exceptionally cool and clear weather. There will be several flurries of warm spells, but these will be quickly dissipated by cooling electrical storms."

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood, feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

Taft to Make Three Speeches.

President Taft has accepted the invitation of St. John's Lodge of Masons of Newark, N. J., to attend a dinner on the night of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the lodge on May 13. From Newark the President will go to New York, where he will speak the same night on the subject of criminal law at a dinner to be given by the Prison Association, the New York Bar Association and the Academy of Political Science.

The President will spend the night in New York and the next day will go to Harrisburg, Pa., to address the convention of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen.

A Reliable Medicine—Not A Narcotic.

Mrs. F. Marti, St. Joe, Mich., says: "Our little boy contracted a severe bronchial trouble and as the doctor's medicine did not cure him, I gave him Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, in which I have great faith, It cured the cough as well as the choking and gagging spells, and he got well in a short time. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound has many times saved us much trouble and we are never without it in the house." Sold by C. M. Parrish, Bellefonte.

Welch's grape juice in bottles, 10c & 50 cents—at Green's.

DON'T EXPERIMENT

You Will Make No Mistake if You Follow This Bellefonte Citizen's Advice.

Never neglect you kidneys.

If you have pain in the back, urinary disorders, dizzindss and nervousness, it's time to act and no time to experiment. These are all symptoms of kidney trouble, and you should seek a remedy which is known to cure the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills is the remedy to use. No need to experiment. It has cured many stubborn cases in Bellefonte.

Follow the advice of a Bellefonte citizen and be cured yourself.

William E. Haines, Sunny Side St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "The public statement that I gave in favor of Doan's Kidney Pills some years ago still holds good, as the cure they effected in my case has been permanent. In 1910 I began to suffer from a lameness in my back, accompanied by a dull, lingering ache in my loins that made it hard for me to attend to my work. I did not rest well and I was at a loss to know what to do. After trying a number of remedies without being benefited, I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box. They proved to be just the remedy I required removing my trouble in a short time. I have been fully convinced of the curative powers of this preparation."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Uncle Sam's Gold Pile.

Rich as Uncle Sam long has been he has more gold in his possessions to day than ever before in his 135 years of life. Treasure Lee McClung looked over his balance sheet and found the Government had more than $1,000,000,000 in gold coin, to say nothing of $126,000,000 in bullion. Never before in the history of the Government has it had so much gold piled up in its coffers.

Not only is this a record breaking ammount for the Government to have, but there is more gold in the Treasury now then in Great Britain and France combined, or of Great Britain and Germany combined, or of Great Britain and Russia combined. In other words, this government has more gold, in coin and bullion, than any other two nations.

This vast golden hoard represents the accumulation of a long series of years. It is not ascribed to any particular financial development of recent occurrence.

By no means all this gold coin and bullions is stored in Washington. Any burglarious gentleman who thinks he can tunnel under the Treasury and find all this gold in that institution some dark night is in error. This gold is partly in the Treasury in Washington, some of it is in the vaults of the subtreasuries and some of it in the mints at Philadelphia and Denver; as a matter of fact, the greater part of it is at the two mints named.

About $935,000,000 of the total coin is held in trust to redeem outstanding gold certificates. It is expected congress will put through legislation this session to enable the treasury to issue gold certificates against gold bullion in the proportion of three to two. That is, for $200 in bullion it would be possible to issue $300 in gold certificates against the bullion.

"My child was burned terribly about the face neck and chest. I applied Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. The pain ceased and the child sank into a restful sleep."—Mrs. Nancy M. Hanson, Hamburg, N. Y.

Tennis Tournament.

L. A. Cuthbert, manager of the Penn State Tennis team, has arranged the following schedule for 1911:

April 29, Dickinson, at State College; May 5, Swarthmore, at Swarthmore; May 6, Navy, at Annapolis; May 13, Gettysburg, at State College; May 19, Grove City, at Grove City; May 20, Westminister, at New Wilmington; May 27, University of Pennsylvania, at State College.

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum sets you crazy; Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Doan's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer. All druggists sell it.

Dr. Dudley A. Sargent.

Dr. Dudley A. Sargent, head of the department of physical culture at Harvard, has created quite a furore in Boston, where he annouced that woman is a lower order of being than a man. "Woman is nearer the savage state than man," said Dr. Sargent. "Her development is more primitive than man's just as the Indian is more primitive than the white man."

Welch's grape juice—at Green's.

HIGH POWER GASOLINE

Gasoline is to an auto as the heart is to a runner—it must be just right. Inferior gasoline is the real cause of more auto trouble than any other one thing.

Waverly Gasolines

70° — Special — Motor

Power Without Carbon

Made especially for autos. Instantaneous, powerful, clean explosion. Quick ignition—never fails. Your dealer has them.

Waverly Oil Works Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
Independent Refiners
Makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil

Penrose Friend of Old Soldiers.

Senator Penrose has introduced in the Senate an important amendment of the pension laws. It provides that a survivor of the Civil war who lost a hand or a foot in the line of duty or was totally disabled in a hand or foot shall be given a pension of $65 a month; one who lost an arm above the elbow or a leg above the knee or suffered injury equivalent to such loss shall be given $70 a month; one who lost an arm at the shoulder, or a leg at the hip, preventing the use of an artificial limb, shall receive $75 a month; one who lost a hand and a foot $100 a month; one who lost both hands and both feet $125 a month.

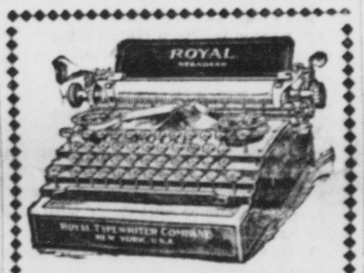
Delicious after-dinner mints, at 20c per pound—at Green's.

Try Welch's grape juice—at Green.s

Danger Signs

Of Kidney and Liver Disorders—Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy The Best Treatment.

Your health and life depend upon the Kidneys and Liver working properly. When out of order you have pains in the back, brick dust deposits, scalding pains, swelling around eyes, constipated bowels, drowsiness, fever, rheumatic pains, skin and blood troubles. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy removes the uric acid from the system, the cause of most Kidney, Liver and Blood troubles. No better remedy. 35 years successful. Write Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rondout, N. Y., U. S. A., for free sample. All druggists, $1.00 a bottle.



The Typewriter Without Frills

A plain, simple, compact, mechanically perfect writing machine, without any trouble making "frills."

The Royal Standard $65

Phone me and you will have one in your place on examination, at once.

Terms and Allowances.

R. L. MALLORY,

Crider's Exchange,

Bellefonte, Pa.

care of Mallory Studio.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.30
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	f 3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.07
	Waddles	8.20	12.10	f 5.20
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	f 5.33
	Fillmore	f 8.28	12.18	f 5.30
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.45
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.47
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.45
	Coleville	8.40	12.30	5.50
Ar.	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	46.0

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with trains No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall 7:05 A. M, 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

DREER'S SEEDS are reliable

Used by successful amateurs and market gardeners for over 72 years. Our

GARDEN BOOK

tells how to grow vegetables and flowers and is profusely illustrated with colored plates and photo-engravings. A valuable guide to all who plant. Write, or call for a copy. FREE

HENRY A. DREER
714 Chestnut St. Philadelphia

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository

A cure guaranteed if you use

D. Matt. Thompson, Supt Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 25 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

SOLD IN BELLEFONTE BY C. M. PARISH
Call for Free Sample

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

DO IT NOW

Get our prices on Lumber, Frames, Lath, Sash, Doors, Shingles, Flooring, Moulding,

PAROID ROOFING

or anything else you need in the building line. You can have our forty-two years experience free and buy what you want at bottom prices. Anticipating an advance in prices of . . .

SOUTHERN LUMBER

and Pacific Coast Red Cedar Shingles, we bought a large stock and will sell at the present low prices while they last. Odd lots of Moulding, Sash and Lumber at special prices.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,

Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb St. Bridge. Bellefonte, Pa.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

for backache, rheumatism, kidney or bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. Foley's Kidney Pills purify the blood, restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parrish's drug store

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., April 27, 1911.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.
W. FRANCIS SPEER - - Associate Editor

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ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

J. Ben Hill, of State College, spen Sunday with friends at Tyrone.

W. A. Sickle, of Snow Shoe, was a genial caller at "The Republican" office on Tuesday.

Charles Larimer, of Johnstown is visiting in Bellefonte at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Scohfield.

Mrs. Sparks, wife of Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of State College, spent a short time in Tyrone on Friday.

Ira G. Burkett, of Stormstown, was a pleasant caller at "The Republican" office on Tuesday of this week.

John Emerick and George Kauffman, of Altoona, attended the funeral of David Love, of Bellefonte, on Wednesday.

Chester Barnes left Bellefonte on Tuesday afternoon for Philadelphia. We don't think he is going to get married.

Robert Slee and George B. Simler, of Philipsburg, were among those who attended the Delige execution here on Tuesday.

George T. Bush left Bellefonte on Monday for Pittsburg to attend a Knight Templar conclave which took place in that city on Tuesday.

Mrs. William Grauer, of Altoona, arrived in Bellefonte Monday evening, and became the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Grauer, on Linn Street.

On Tuesday Judge Ellis L. Orvis, of Bellefonte, accompanied by Ellis Harvey, of Orviston, manager of the Centre Brick & Clay Co., left Bellefonte on a business trip to Corning, N. Y.

Arthur Plummer, of Tyrone, is spending a few days at Pat Gherity's home, in the Seven Mountains, where he expects to land a large number of trout from the stream running through the Gherity lands.

George Tanner and wife, of Hazleton, arrived in Bellefonte on Monday evening. He is a son of Mrs. Tanner, who keeps the Bishop Street boarding house. The bride and groom received a most cordial welcome.

Recently Donald L. Summerville, formerly of Bellefonte, the new assistant superintendent of New the York Central railroad, with lesser officials, traveled over the Beeck Creek division in a special train inspecting the road.

J. L. Williams, of Scotia, was a Bellefonte visitor this week, calling at "The Republican" office on Monday and later in the day visiting his son-in-law, Charles Stitzer, who recently purchased the John Griffith store, at Pleasant Gap.

Henry Fagig and his bride arrived in Bellefonte on Monday night, and are now located in their apartments in the McClain block. The happy bride is quite young but, no doubt, will make Henry a good wife. She is from Gardner Station, near Tyrone.

George W. Lingle, next to the oldest citizen in Beech Creek, and father of Mrs. James Clark, of East High Street, Bellefonte, is seriously ill with pneumonia. Mr. Lingle visited his daughter in Bellefonte quite often and is well known here.

Miss Margaret Cassidy, of Canton, Ohio, who had been a guest of her brother, W. C. Cassidy, in Bellefonte, started back to her home this week. On her way back she stopped off at Tyrone to pay a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hiller.

This week Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fenlon are changing their residence from the Bush House to the Hamilton house, on North Allegheny Street, formerly occupie by Paul Sheffer and family. It will be sort of a new wrinkle for Harry, as he has been boarding at the Bush House for the last twenty years.

Mrs. Jerry Twitmire died Friday at her home in Rock Island, Ill., and was buried on Monday. She was a daughter of the late William McCalmont, of Jacksonville, and a sister-in-law of Samuel Decker, of Bellefonte, and Henry Twitmire, of Pleasant Gap. This was about all the particulars we received before going to press.

John Wilson, formerly the Western Union telegraph operator in Bellefonte, but who holds an excellent position with the same company at Altoona, spent Sunday in Bellefonte with his mother and brothers. He is a valuable employe of the company and before returning to the railroad city he was a pleasant visitor at "The Republican" office.

Arthur Roberts, son of Al. Roberts, who has been seriously ill in a hospital at Pittsburg, has regained sufficient strength to permit him to come to Bellefonte where he is slowly recuperating. When he sufficiently recovers he will return to the Smoky City where he holds an excellent position. He also sings in one of the church choirs in that city.

Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, Dr. Ezra Yocum, pastor of the Bellefonte Methodist church, made a profoundly interesting address to a large number of young men who filled the Y. M. C. A. auditorium. It was one of the strongest addresses ever delivered to the young men of the town. An orchestra added much to the interest of the meeting. This was followed by a social that was much enjoyed.

Rev. W. D. Benton, of Fredonia, N. Y., preached in the Bellefonte St. John's Episcopal church on Sunday. Eighteen years ago he was the pastor of the local church, and this was his first trip to Bellefonte since he left. His visit here was much enjoyed both by himself and his former Parishioners. Rev. Benton said he saw wonderful change in the personnel, the church and the town, in the last eighteen years. He left for his home on Tuesday afternoon.

David Love Surrenders.

David Love, of Bush's Addition, a a suburb of Bellefonte, surrendered to the Captain of all the world on Sunday evening shortly after 5 o'clock, due to pneumonia. Two weeks from last Sunday he attended the funeral of his brother, James Love, at Mackeyville, Clinton County. While there he contracted a bad cold, which resulted in the disease that caused his death. Mr. Love had been suffering from something like cancer of the face for several years, which was beginning to cause him considerable trouble. The deceased was born in Ireland 78 years and 4 months ago. When quite young he came to America and finally located at Nigh Bank, Centre County, where for years he worked for the Valentines, taking ore out for the old charcoal furnace. Mr. Love, through his industry, accumulated enough of this world's goods to live comfortably in his declining years. He came to Bellefonte about twelve years ago and purchased a home in Bush Addition, where he had since been living a retired life. He was a most excellent gentleman, having a large number of warm friends, who will keenly feel his loss. He belonged to the Presbyterian church and was faithful in the discharge of every duty. He was an old soldier and in camp or on the field of battle he was always found true. He enlisted in Co. E, 45 Regt., Pennsylvania Volunteers, on September 15, 1861, and was honorably discharged on May 29, 1865. In December 1864 he was badly wounded in front of Petersburg. He was carried off the field with the belief that he was mortally wounded, but he recovered. He belonged to Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., of Bellefonte, and took a great interest in the organization. He is survived by a widow and the following children: Mrs. George Symmonds, Mrs. Charles Harrison and George, of Altoona, and John, Clyde and Winfield, of Bellefonte. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, under the direction of the G. A. R. Mr. Love is the last surviving member of his family.

"Black and White" the best 5c cigar sold—You can get it at Green's.

W. E. Hartsock, of Waddle, was a pleasant caller at this office on Wednesday. He is one of the progressive young men of that section of the county.

Reuben Mull, of Philipsburg, spent Friday in Bellefonte attending to business. He is one of the progressive citizens of that section of the county.

Miss Lucrecia Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Williams, returned Monday evening from Harrisburg, where she had been spending several days with friends.

He Was Too Enthusiastic.

Hank Dobbs was noted as an "honest" horse trader. He would not lie about a horse. He would merely suppress the truth. Incidentally he always beat the customer who dealt with him. The way he could slur over the defects and buzz about the virtues of an animal amounted to genius.

Once Hank was trying to sell a neighbor a horse that had an eye which was nearly sightless. The neighbor knew Hank would not lie outright to him, so he questioned the horse trader as to the various points of the brute.

"How about his eyesight? Can he see out of both eyes?"

"Sure," said Hank. "He's got good eyes." Here he leaned forward, his eyes fairly scintillating with suppressed honesty. "One eye is particularly good!"

Hank's enthusiasm for the truth had carried him too far. The deal was off.—Tulsa (Okla.) Post.

Hair Monstrosities.

French theater managers in the eighteenth century had worse evils than picture hats to contend against. Marie Antoinette, who was short, even according to French standards, set the fashion of high coiffures and ultra-fashionable women prided themselves on measuring four feet from their chins to the tops of their heads. These structures took about six hours to erect, the hairdresser mounting a ladder in the process. Some coiffures were almost as broad as they were long, with wings sticking out about eight inches on each side of the head. For the "frigate" coiffure the hair was rippled in a huge pile to represent the waves of an angry sea and surmounted by a fully rigged ship. As a consequence of these monstrosities, disturbances in theaters occurred almost daily until an ordinance was issued against the admission of women with high coiffures to the floor of the house.

Three Curious Bells.

There is a curious legend connected with the bells of Messingham church. It is said that a long, long time ago a traveler was passing through Messingham when he noticed three men sitting on a stile in the churchyard and saying, "Come to church, Thompson; come to church, Brown," and so on. Being very much surprised, he asked what it meant and was told that, having no bells, they called folks to church in this way. The traveler remarked that it was a pity so fine a church should be without bells and at the same time asked the men if they could make three for the church, promising to pay for them himself. They undertook to do this. They were respectively a tinker, a carpenter and a shoemaker. When next the traveler passed that way he found the three men ringing three bells which said, "Ting, tong, pluff," being made respectively of tin, wood and leather!—London Tit-Bits.

PLAYING A WITNESS.

Methods of Two Famous Cross Examiners of the Irish Bar.

Two famous cross examiners at the Irish bar, says Francis L. Wellman in "The Art of Cross Examination," were Sergeant Sullivan, afterward master of the rolls in Ireland, and Sergeant Armstrong. Barry O'Brien in his "Life of Lord Russell" describes their methods with perjured witnesses.

"Sullivan," he says, "approached the witness quite in a friendly way, seemed to be an impartial inquirer seeking information, looked surprised at what the witness said, appeared even grateful for the additional light thrown on the case.

"'Ah, indeed! Well, as you have said so much perhaps you can help us a little further. Well, really, my lord, this is a very intelligent man.'

"So playing the witness with caution and skill, drawing him stealthily on, keeping him completely in the dark about the real point of attack, the 'little sergeant' waited until the man was in the meshes and then flew at him and shook him as a terrier would a rat.

"The big sergeant (Armstrong) had more humor and more power, but less dexterity and resource. His great weapon was ridicule. He laughed at the witness and made everybody else laugh. The witness got confused and lost his temper, and then Armstrong pounded him like a champion in the ring."

LONDON STREET CRIES.

They Must Have Made the City a Bedlam In Olden Days.

London must have been a lively city in the days when the street crier joined in competition with the bell of the postman and the muffin man. The boy who goes round the streets with the early morning cry of "Hot rolls!" still lingers in the outer suburbs, but the old street crier has long been silent in the land.

Some of the ancient cries have been collected by Frederick W. Hackwood in his book, "The Good Old Times." They include "Cherry Ripe, O!" "Baking or Boiling Apples;" "Green hastings" (these were early peas); "Lavender, sweet lavender, six bunches a penny," or perhaps "Rabbits, wild rabbits," and when there was a good catch of fish it might be "Mackerel, O!" or "Herrings, alive, all alive!"

"Some of the cries," writes Mr. Hackwood, "would sound strange to the ear now, as 'Bandboxes,' 'Baskets,' 'Buy a broom,' 'Hair brooms,' 'Hot spiced gingerbread,' 'Brick dust,' 'Sand, O!' 'Bellows to mend,' 'Chairs to mend,' 'Bill of the play.' More familiar perhaps were 'Old clothes,' 'Cats and dogs' meat' and 'Dust O!'

"Now we are reduced to little more than the shriek and howl which are supposed to represent milk and coals."—London Chronicle.

Deceived by a Cloud.

The instinct of animals is sometimes supposed to be more infallible than human reason, but a scientist's observations of the katydid rather contradict that opinion. The katydid, with its musical membranes, produces two distinct "songs," one peculiar to the night and familiar to everybody, the other a daytime tune, which is rather a rasp than a melody. According to the scientist mentioned, it is sometimes quite comical to hear the singers suddenly change their tune when a dark cloud obscures the sun, immediately resuming their daytime song when it has passed. This recalls the hens that go to roost during a solar eclipse.

The Chatham Chest.

Carefully preserved at Greenwich (England) hospital is the famous Chatham chest. It is a great box curiously wrought, its iron body being crossed and recrossed by strengthening bands of steel. It was the nearest approach the artificers of Elizabeth's age ever made to the modern iron safe and was worked with special care, since it was the repository of the funds of the great naval charity. In 1683 it was felt that something should be done for England's disabled sailors who had so nobly upheld her prestige on the sea against practically the whole world. So the Chatham chest was instituted.

Strictly Business.

"To whom do you wish to make your benefit certificate payable?" asked the officer of the fraternal order.

"To my sweetheart," said the candidate for initiation.

"According to the laws of our order you'll have to marry her first."

"Say, hold up this initiation about fifteen minutes and I'll go and attend to that."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Wonderful Financing.

First Sport—Dickson is a wonderful financier.

Second Sport—How?

First Sport—He borrowed a nickel from me this morning to take him up town to see a man that he could borrow $5 from, and with that $5 he blew off another man that he borrowed $50 from.

An Old Delusion.

Father of the Fair One—How can you possibly think of marrying my daughter? You say that by the strictest economy you can save only $10 a month! Poor but Worthy Poet—Oh, yes, but if we both save it will be $20!—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Base Ingratitude.

Father (to his son, a doctor)—If this isn't the limit! I pay all that money for you to study medicine, and the first thing you do is to cut me off my drink.—Fliegende Blatter.

BREATH OF A WOLF.

Here's a Persian Remedy if a Bone Sticks In Your Throat.

A new and ingenious remedy for a bone in the throat will be found in an account of a Persian pilgrimage published under the title of "The Glory of the Shia World." The doctor was Mirza Sadik Khan, chief physician of the vakil ul mulk:

"The patient was brought in on the verge of death, and when his condition had been described the learned physician stroked his long beard and exclaimed: 'By Allah! This case would be hopeless except for me, whose perception is phenomenal. The cause of this man's state is a bone lodged in the throat so firmly that no efforts avail to dislodge it. Therefore either the man must quickly die or the bone must be dissolved, and by what agency? Thanks be to Allah, I am a physician and a Kermani and have observed that wolves, who live on raw meat and bones, never suffer any calamity such as that of the patient. Therefore it is clear to me that the breath of a wolf dissolves bones and that if one breathes down the throat of a patient the bone will be dissolved.'

"Infinite are the marvels of Allah, for when a wolf belonging to a buffoon was brought in and breathed on the patient suddenly a fit of choking ensued and the bone, dissolved without doubt by the breath of the wolf, was loosened and extracted."

LOSSES AT MONTE CARLO.

Not at the Gaming Tables, but From Thieves and Pickpockets.

The extent to which pickpockets carry on their calling at Monte Carlo is shown by the experiences of an Englishwoman, the wife of a prominent member of the British colony in Paris. While playing at the gaming tables in the casino she found suddenly that somebody had opened her bag and stolen her purse, which contained several hundred dollars. In a letter to her husband she writes:

"It was about 5 o'clock when they entered my complaint and a description of the purse in the ledger. I returned after 7 o'clock, and the clerk had to turn back three pages to find the entry.

"'Surely,' I said, 'these are not all losses that have occurred since I was here two hours ago?'

"'Yes, madame, they are,' he replied, 'and it's the same every day.'"

The writer thinks that "losses" is scarcely the right word to use. She relates the case of another Englishwoman who was robbed of $1,600 in the same way as herself. The victim actually caught a woman's hand in her bag and she held on until some detectives arrived, but the thief had already passed the notes to an accomplice, and she was allowed to go.—Cor. New York Sun.

Dubious Work.

Many years ago when Colonel Frobel of Atlanta was called on to gauge the water in a neighboring stream he one day had an amusing encounter with an old farmer who came along on a wood cart drawn by an ox.

When he reached the colonel he stopped the cart and inquired peremptorily:

"What on 'arth are them men doin thar?"

"They are trying to find out how many bucketfuls of water run down this creek in twenty-four hours," said the colonel.

"Mister, are that a true fact?" asked the farmer.

"Yes; that's just what it is," said the colonel.

"Well, mister," said the old man in a tone of much disapproval and anxiety, "it mought be all right, but it do appear to me such doin's are onconstitootional."—Youth's Companion.

Still Had It.

Rastus was on trial, charged with stealing $7.85. He pleaded not guilty, and as he was unable to hire an attorney the judge appointed Lawyer Clearem as counsel. Clearem put up a strong plea in defense, and Rastus was acquitted.

Counsel and client met a few minutes later outside the courtroom.

"Now, Rastus," said Clearem, "you know the court allows the counsel very little for defending this kind of case. I worked hard for you and got you clear. I'm entitled to much more pay than I'm getting for my valuable services, and you should dig up a good sized fee. Have you got any money?"

"Yes, boss," replied Rastus, "I still done got dat seben dollahs and eighty five cents."—Everybody's.

Bothered the Barber.

"How are things?" the barber asked pleasantly of the shrinking man in the chair.

"Dull, very dull!"

And the knight of the razor looked for a moment as if he thought the remark was personal.—London Telegraph.

Dad's Disgrace.

"We dined out last evening. Pa disgraced us as usual."

"As to how?"

"Got to the end of the dinner with three forks and two spoons still unused."—Pittsburg Post.

Doesn't He, Though?

Bach—Confess, now, Henry, you don't pay as much attention to your wife as you did before you were married? H. Peck—Lord, yes! I mind twice as quick now.—Toledo Blade.

A fool always wants to shorten space and time; a wise man wants to lengthen both.—Ruskin.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Makes Home Baking Easy

Royal Baking Powder helps the housewife to produce at home, quickly and economically, fine and tasty cake, hot biscuit, puddings, the frosted layer cake, crisp cookies, crullers, crusts and muffins, fresh, clean, tasty and wholesome, with which the ready-made food found at the shop or grocery does not compare. Royal is the greatest of bake-day helps.

ROYAL COOK BOOK—800 RECEIPTS—FREE

Send Name and Address.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Alexander Riling Dead.

Alexander Riling, an aged and respected resident of Altoona, died at the home of his son, S. B. Riling, at that place, at 5 o'clock Saturday evening. On March 8 he fell and sustained a fracture of one of his hips, the next day was admitted to the hospital and underwent treatment until April 19, when he was removed to the home of his son and since then he sank rapidly. Deceased was born at Blair Furnace on June 5, 1829, and had resided in this vicinity all his life. He was a charter member of Christ Reformed church and was esteemed and respected by all who shared his acquaintance. He was married in August, 1856, to Harriet Bottorf, at Pine Grove Mills, Centre County, and she preceded him to the grave on March 25, 1905. He is survived by one son, S. B. Riling, with whom he resided. The funeral took place Wednesday morning.—Altoona Tribune.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease, that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer. One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Ralph Hazel, driver for R. S. Brouse, while lifting a box from the wagon, cut his hand on the strap iron around the edge of it. It became very sore and he was threatened with blood poison. His doctor is bringing him through all right.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte post office for the last week: James Briggs, C. F. Brinker, Abraham Dervish, Mrs. Kate Flack, R. E. Hincken, Rachael Hunter, daughter of B. F. Hunter, Mrs. Frank Ingram, J. B. Keller, Miss Alice Smith. Foreign, Matya Viyic. Persons calling for these letters will kindly explain that the same have been advertised in "The Republican."

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store

Eggs, per dozen	.15
Butter, per pound	.25
Lard, per pound	.14
Tallow, per pound	.05
Potatoes, per bushel	.35
Onions, yellow, per bushel	.60

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.80
Wheat, red	.85
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.50
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.50
Oats, (per bu.)	.35
Rye, (per bu.)	.60
Barley, (per bu.)	.50
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

Notice.

Commonwealth vs Bert Delige — In the Court of Oyer and Terminer and Quarter Sessions of the Peace for the County of Centre. Charge—Murder.

Oath of W. E. Hurley, Sheriff of Centre County, in compliance with the provisions of Section 76 of an Act passed March 31st, 1860, entitled "An Act to Consolidate, Revise, and Amend the Laws of this Commonwealth Relating to Penal Proceedings and Pleadings."

County of Centre, ss:

W. E. Hurley, Sheriff of Centre County, being duly sworn according to law, deposeth and saith that having been commanded by the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, on the 28th day of February, A. D. 1911, to execute the above named Bert Delige by hanging him by the neck within the walls of the County prison in the County aforesaid on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1911, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 3 o'clock P. M., in obedience to said command he did execute the said sentence upon the body of the above named Bert Delige within the walls of the County prison aforesaid on the said 25th day of April, A. D. 1911, at 10 o'clock and 17 minutes A. M.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of April A. D. 1911.

A. B. KIMPORT,
Prothonotary.

W. E. HURLEY,
Sheriff.

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given that there has been appraised and set apart to Susan Swyers, widow of Allen Swyers, late of the Borough of Milesburg, deceased, the following real estate, situate in said borough, bounded as follows, to wit: On the West side of Bellefonte and Snow Shoe Railroad, having a frontage of 50 feet on side Railroad and extending back to the foot of Sand Hill 160 feet and being known as lot No. 6 in Green's Addition to the Borough of Milesburg, which said lot became duly vested in Allen Swyers, the decedent, as per Deed Book No. 96, page 125.

Being appraised at $400.

The above appraisement has been confirmed nisi by the Court and publication ordered for a period of thirty days, and if no exceptions be filed thereto within thirty days the same will be confirmed absolutely by the Court.

EARLE C. TUTEN,
Register and C. O. C.

SEE WASHINGTON

Special 10-day Excursion

Thursday, May 11, 1911

$8.25 from Bellefonte.

Tickets good going on Train No. 8, "Atlantic Express," Train No. 4, "Philadelphia Express," Train No. 36, "Philadelphia Express," or Train No. 38, "The Washington Express," and their connections.

Tickets will be limited for return passage to leave Washington on regular trains before midnight of May 20, 1911, inclusive, and require validation by Ticket Agent at Washington before being good for return passage.

STOP-OVER AT BALTIMORE

within limit of ticket allowed on going or returning trip. Passengers not desiring to use tickets beyond Baltimore may have them validated for return trip at that point.

For full information regarding leaving time of trains, tickets, and Pullman reservations, apply to Ticket Agents, or JAS. P. ANDERSON, District Passenger Agent, Oliver Building, Sixth Avenue and Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

New steps are being built at the entrance to the Schenck cemetery.

Mrs. J. A. Kundt left on Saturday for a visit with friends at Columbus, Ohio.

George Harshberger and Lewis Beck, of Nittany, visited M. L. Beck, here, yesterday.

S. I. Reber is on the street again, after being threatened with pneumonia for several weeks.

A dog killed two sheep for Mrs. W. R. Gardner on the farm in the township, occupied by Lee Sticker.

E. A. Shope attended the funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Comer, which was held today (Thursday) at Milesburg.

Mrs. Jackson Kline has invested in a new Cameron automobile. The car was manufactured at Waverly, Mass.

Edward Henderson and wife, of Greensburg, returned home this week after a pleasant visit with friends here.

William Loder had the misfortune to have two fingers mashed by being caught in a cog, while working for A. M. Butler.

Mrs. Charles Smith has been confined to her home for several days by a recurrence of her old malady, neuralgia of the face.

William Knarr and James Kane are working for the Bald Eagle Telephone Company, putting up telephones in Nittany Valley.

A constable and a nurse from the Danville hospital were here on Wednesday, looking for a patient in that hospital who recently escaped.

Asbury Pletcher departed on Sunday for Profitstown, Indiana, where he has secured employment. Thomas Robb is also employed there.

Miss Elizabeth McCallion, whose wedding occurred at Lock Haven last week, has a wide circle of friends here who wish her much happiness.

Howard Robb has opened his summer high and grammar school, with 33 students enrolled. Miss Florence Confer, in the intermediate and primary grade, has 12 students.

Mrs. Thomas Longee, who has been away taking care of the sick for some time, arrived home yesterday. A delightful surprise party in her honor was arranged by other members of the church.

Pine Grove Mills.

Justice and Esther Neidigh are laid up with measles.

W. K. Corl is busy spraying orchards with his outfit.

Mrs. Anna Miller's condition is not much improved.

Hiram Thompson and E. E. Royer are among the sick.

J. C. Reed transacted business in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

D. W. Garner and wife visited the Mac Fry home on Sunday.

Harry Walker, of Johnstown, spent Sunday with his family here.

Baileyville is again shy a blacksmith. E. Dodd is flitting to Geyer.

J. Schneider is building an addition to his home, in the style of a T.

Howard Barr tackled a job at carpentering at Spruce Creek on Monday.

Mrs. George Glenn spent Tuesday in Bellefonte, viewing the spring fashions.

Mrs. C. B. Hess is confined to her bed by injuries sustained while cleaning house.

Mrs. Charles Smith and little son, who have been laid up with sore throat, are better.

Mrs. J. H. Weber, of Centre Hall, was a Boalsburg visitor in the early part of the week.

W. S. Ward is having the interior of his house repapered and repainted by Simon Ward.

Farmer Clifton Reed is the owner of a brood mare that gave birth to twin colts on Sunday evening.

Farmers are getting busy after a long wet spell. For quite a while farming has been at a standstill.

J. L. Holmes gave a party of youngsters a spin through the valley in his new Ford automobile on Monday afternoon.

Charles Stover and wife, Howard Evey and wife and Grandmother Basor were entertained at the W. E. Stover home on Sunday.

Emanuel Musser, Adam Felty, Mrs. Earnest Hess and Mrs. Jacob Bottorf attended the Alexander Riling funeral at Altoona on Tuesday.

Milo Campbell and Harry Koch, two of Ferguson township's representative citizens and successful farmers, spent Monday at State College.

Captain J. W. Kepler is having his mansion done over in a fresh coat of white, with green trimmings. J. R. Smith is handling the brush.

You don't want to miss the festival in the I. O. O. F. hall this coming Saturday evening. It will be held by the M. E. Sunday school for the benefit of the church.

Milt and Clara Carver are mourning the death of their only son, Fred, aged 4 years, who died on Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from bowel trouble. Burial was made on Wednesday, at 2 o'clock, at Shilo cemetery.

Don't forget that on the 19th of May the court house in Bellefonte will be dedicated with elaborate ceremonies. Attorneys from the adjoining counties are expected to be here on that occasion. It is also expected that both the Superior and the Supreme courts will be represented by able jurists. The committee composed of General Beaver, W. C. Heinle, J. Thomas Mitchel and John Blanchard are doing everything in their power to make it a success.

Dr. C. O. Spangler, of Millerstown, a cousin of Col. J. L. and Howard Spangler, of Bellefonte, was a visitor in town on Monday.

Unionville.

Our schools here closed Friday, April 21.

Riley Pratt, we are sorry to note, is still in a critical condition.

We are glad to note that Mrs. Susan H. Blair, who has been seriously ill, is convalescing.

Mrs. Sarah Brown, of Bellefonte, is visiting at the home of her brother, H. E Holtzworth.

Toner Calhoun and wife, of Altoona, visited the former's mother, Mrs. Harry Calhoun, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard C. Peters spent Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. G. W. Bullock, at Julian.

J. P. Brugger, who had been spending a few days here with his mother, has returned to his home at Johnstown.

The Free Methodists held their quarterly meeting on last Sabbath. Rev. Mr. Hill, the presiding elder, preached both morning and evening.

Dr. W. U. Irwin recently purchased from the Ford people a No. 1 model 1911 Torpedo runabout. The doctor can be proud of having one of the best cars that travels on the roads.

Prof. J. C. Fox opened his summer school here on Monday and will continue it for six weeks. A goodly number of students are enrolled. Those wishing to prepare for teaching should avail themselves of this opportunity.

H. D. Lindemuth, our former blacksmith, has purchased the blacksmith shop at one time owned by him from Thomas Lambert, who has been in ill health and is unable to attend to the work. Mr. Lambert will devote his time to raising fancy chickens. Mr. Lindemuth is one of the best mechanics in the country and the entire community is glad to see "Lindy" return to his old stand.

William Moran died at a hospital in Pittsburg on Thursday night, April 20, from tuberculosis. He was aged 50 years, 10 months and 17 days. The remains were brought to this place on Monday morning for interment. Deceased is survived by an aged mother and a brother, Perry, at this place. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Keifer, of New Castle, Pa. Burial was made in the upper cemetery.

On Sunday night, about 12 o'clock, the people of our quiet little village were aroused from their slumber by the cry of fire. The fire company soon assembled and found the blaze to be in the large barn owned by John F. Holt, located between Holt Bros. store and Lindemuth's blacksmith shop. At first everybody thought that the flames were already beyond control, but the boys set to work and with that never-die spirit and with good weather conditions they eventually got the fire under control. Owing to the wet weather the shingles burned slowly and the night was as calm as could be hoped for. Everything was in our favor and we no doubt saved our town from what might have become the worst conflagration in its history. Had the least bit of wind been blowing probably the whole business section would have been wiped out. The fire caught from a lamp exploding in one of Samuel Holt's brooders, which was set against the barn. The roof and one end of the barn were badly damaged and about 50 chickens were burned.

Scotia.

April showers bring May flowers, but what will April snows bring? Echo answers, what?

Mrs. Will Murtorff and son, of State College, are spending a few days with Grandfather Murtorff.

Jacob Ghaner has returned from a two weeks vacation, looking fine and saying that he feels like a cross cut saw. It would take about two to handle him.

Miss Ruth Farber last week left for an extended visit in Huntingdon County. She is a very pleasant young lady and is sure to have a good time with her friends.

W. H. Fuller, of WarriorsMark, arrived here on Saturday with his family. He is an expert saddler and shoemaker and is prepared to do new work or repairs. Now we have two shoemakers in town. Opposition is the life of trade.

William Gates, the man who does almost all the threshing in this end of the country, pulled his engine here for general repairs. He could not have taken it to a better place, for when Jessie Pennington gets done with it the engine will be good for four years more.

The champion egg eater here on Easter was Chester Young. He ate 17 for breakfast and 30 all told during the day. Chester thought that this was going some, but he changed his mind when he heard from his brother, at Port Matilda, who had eaten 45 eggs during the day.

James Malone and John Holt are packing up to move to Thompson's lumber camp. Both have secured good positions and steady work. They are good men and when the mines start both will be missed. However, don't forget how the old saying goes: "And the cat came back."

The smiling face of Thomas Wheeler, of Milesburg, appeared among us on Monday. He is the regular blacksmith and there was some work that had to be done before starting and the management thought that now was the time to do it. When they get orders to start they will be ready.

Quite a few men from here attended the funeral of the late J. C. Meyer, at Bellefonte. Of course they couldn't get home the same day and William Burnside, who is everybody's friend, took them in tow that evening and showed them through the Elks home and also introduced them to a great many of his brother Elks. They found them all to be fine gentlemen. Mr. Burnside and Robert Cole entertained them for an hour with some good music, for which the boys were very thankful. How much pleasanter this world would be if we had a few more William Burnsides and Harry Valentines.

Pure olive oil, 25c, 50c and $1 the bottle—at Green's.

Mt. Eagle.

John Brumbaugh, of Altoona, and his son, Jacob, were out Saturday for a little fishing.

Mr. Yearick, of Nittany Valley, on Tuesday loaded a car of mine ties for shipment west.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed Matthews, of Reedsville, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Pheasant.

Mrs. Mame Spicer, of Altoona, formerly Miss Mame Smoyer, spent Tuesday at the home of her uncle, Jacob Shank.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Strickland on Saturday walked to Howard, and were caught in the rain before they got home again.

Will Robinson, who recently moved into the Foresman house, is going to move to Hays Run, where he will run a boarding house.

A. D. Albert of Washington D. C., who is historian of the 45th Regiment, Penna. Vols., spent Tuesday night at the home of your scribe, enroute to Wellsboro, Tioga County.

Miss Florence Leathers, who is teaching school at Perth Amboy, is home for a short vacation. On Friday she and her mother drove to Yarnell, where they spent the day with old acquaintances.

Woodward.

A. C. Slifer on Monday made a trip to Lewisburg.

Mrs. E. H. Musser is suffering from a very sore eye.

L. L. Weaver and family were to Coburn on Sunday.

Miss Maude Ard last week spent several days at Port Treverton.

Among those on the sick list are Mrs John Grenoble, N. W. Eby and George Miller.

Roy Musser, a young man from town, left on Monday for Lancaster, where he is taking a course in a business school.

Mrs. Wesley Hosterman and daughter, Amber, from Johnstown, were visitors to the Woodward House several days last week.

Mrs. Edgar Stover and daughter, Miss Grace, from McKeesport, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hosterman.

The Easter service held in the Evangelical Association church on Sunday was largely attended. The exercises were fine. Rev. Caris, pastor of the church, was a caller in town on Monday.

Milesburg.

James McCullough and wife spent Sunday with friends in Howard.

Harvey Workman and family, of Altoona, recently visited relatives and friends here.

Clarence Spicer and wife have returned to their home at Altoona, after a delightful visit here.

Orphelia Haupt on Monday went to Lock Haven where she expects to attend the State Normal School.

The following were visitors the past week at the home of W. F. Peters: Miss Nellie Peters, of Pleasant Gap; E. H. Swartz, wife and son, James, and daughter Mary of Snow Shoe; Joseph Peters of Pleasant Gap, and Mrs. Charles Smith of Bellefonte.

H. G. Ebbs, of WarriorsMark, was a business visitor here on Tuesday. Toner Hugg has sold out his business place to Mr. Ebbs, who will take possession next Wednesday. Mr. Ebbs, who is a nice, clever fellow, will run an up-to-date confectionery store and will also handle fruit, oysters, fish, etc.

Blanchard.

Mrs. Frank Kunes was a Sunday visitor to the Lock Haven hospital.

Samuel Gardner, of Beech Creek, visited his sister, Mrs. DeLong, on Saturday.

Frank Smith spent Sunday with his family before starting out on his route again.

Charles Lindsay and family of Beech Creek, were Eagleville visitors on the Sabbath.

Rebecca Swartz, of Lock Haven, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. O. J. Stover, over Sunday.

Mrs. Edgar Morrison accompanied her husband to Hayes Run on Monday morning They expect to move there shortly.

Joseph Pletcher spent several days last week in Milesburg. He also attended the funeral of the late J. C. Meyer, at Bellefonte.

Rev. Mr. Eldridge, of Milesburg, preached a fine sermon in the Baptist church on Sunday to about 35 members of the Odd Fellows, which was greatly appreciated by all present.

Rev. P. E. Paul, after seeing Bert Delige to the brink of eternity on Tuesday morning, left in the afternoon for Altoona where the district A. M. E. conference is in session this week. Rev. Paul has made a good and faithful pastor here for the last two years and his congregation would like to have him return for another year. He is also a very pleasant man socially.

A building permit was issued, Friday morning, at the office of the city engineer, for the erection of a brick building at Nos. 224-226 West Third street, Williamsport. The estimated cost is $5,000. This new structure together with the building at the corner of Third street Government place will be turned into an apartment house. The property is owned by W. H. C. Huffman & Sons. John Huffman, one of the projectors in the enterprise, is a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Spigelmyer, Bellefonte.

The next great attraction in Garman's opera house will be the Academy minstrels on Friday and Saturday, May 5th and 6th. Much time and practice has been given in preparation for this event, so that the performance can not help but please everybody. Then again, all those who are interested in Bellefonte having a base ball team should aid in having the house packed with people as the proceeds will go toward sustaining a base ball team here this summer. This project depends largely on what money is added to the fund from these entertainments.

Making a Home Run.

Jingle Moran, ex-ball player and umpire, was telling a story to a group of fans.

"There was a time when I played in the state league, and at that time on the Hazleton team there was a noted pater, "Kid" Jordan. Well, the year that Hazleton won the pennant nothing was too good for the boys, and a number of business men arranged a banquet for the team and a few of the dyed-in-the-wool rooters. Everything went off well, the courses were arranged temptingly and called 'innings,' and the table was decorated to represent a baseball field.

"We had everything there was to eat, and one of the innings was roast squab. This was served on a platter and the vegetables arranged in the shape of a diamond. The base lines were made of creamed potatoes, and at every base there was some vegetable cooked and cut in the shape of a base.

"This dish was a hit with the boys, and we all commented on it. I turned to Jordan, who wasn't saying much, but was industriously paying attention to the dish, and asked him how he was getting along.

"'Fine,' he said. 'I'm eating 'em up around third base.'"—Philadelphia Times.

Poisoning as a Diversion.

Poisoning is never likely again to become a fashionable diversion, as it was from time to time in ancient Rome. In B. C. 331, for instance, there was a mysterious pestilence, which seemed to be particularly fatal to leading men. At last a slave girl gave information to the authorities, and a consequent police raid resulted in the discovery of about twenty matrons, some of them of high patrician families, busily preparing drugs over a fire. They insisted that the drugs were not poisonous, but, being compelled to drink them publicly in the forum as a guarantee of good faith, perished miserably. Further informations followed, and 170 matrons in all were condemned. But this record was soundly beaten in B. C. 184, when a four months' inquiry by the praetor is said to have led to the condemnation of 2,000 persons.—London Chronicle.

A Dream and Its Result.

In 1720 a terrible epidemic decimated Marseilles and Provence, and Sardinia owed its escape to a dream. At this period the viceroy of Sardinia dreamed that the disease had invaded Sardinia and that the ravages were frightful. When the viceroy awoke he was deeply impressed by his dream, and a little later a merchantman put in its appearance at Cagliari and demanded a place to berth. The Sardinia refused, and when it was hinted that the merchantman wanted to land some sick the viceroy threatened to train the guns of the forts upon the vessel if the captain did not depart instantly. The people of Cagliari thought that the viceroy was mad, but great was their joy later when they learned that this very ship, which went on to Marseilles, was responsible for introducing the plague into the famous port.

Roads of the Olden Time.

A curious illustration of the lack of any systematic authority over the roads in England, even as late as the fifteenth century, is preserved in the records of the manor of Aylesbury. A local miller, named Richard Boose, needed some ramming clay for the repair of his mill. Accordingly—we learn from "Old Country Inns"—his servants dug a great pit in the middle of the road, ten feet wide and eight feet deep, and so left it to become filled with water from the winter rains. A glover from Leighton Buzzard, on his way home from market, fell in and was drowned. Charged with manslaughter, the miller pleaded that he had no place wherein to get the kind of clay he required except on the highroad. He was acquitted.

English Surnames.

The following list of surnames actually extant in England today was composed by a Mr. Buggey, an official in Doctors' Commons, who had his own name changed by law: Asse, Bub, Boots, Bones, Beast, Cheese, Cod, Cockles, Dunce, Demon, Dam, Drinkmilk, Fatt, Frogge, Goose, Ginger, Ghost, Gimlet, Gready, Hugg, Hump, Headach, Jug, Jelly, Kneebone, Kidney, Leaky, Lazy, Mug, Monkey, Pighead, Poker, Radish, Rottengoose, Snags, Swine, Vittles.

The Reason.

"How did you ever happen to call your little daughter Dagmar?"

"My wife found after careful inquiry that it was about the only thing we could call the little one without running the risk of naming her after some relative of mine."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Thoughtful Lad.

Voice From Below — Harold, you mustn't interrupt the plumbers at their work, dear. Harold — It's all right, mother. I'm only talking to the man who sits on the stairs and does nothing.—London Punch.

A Proverb Spoiled.

"Dearest, if I were far, far away could you love me still?"

"Why, Reggie, what a question! I'm sure the farther you were away the better I should love you."

He Was Wise.

Her—What, going already? I don't suppose it would be any use to ask you to stay a little longer? Him—Not in that tone of voice. — Milwaukee News.

One is rich when he is sure of tomorrow—Chevalier.

KRESO-DIP No. 1

For All Live Stock

This is the season of the year when owners of live stock must be on their guard to ward off disease. Kreso-Dip No. 1 is a combination of Coal Tar Derivatives and Sulphur. It is non-carbolic. Easy and safe to use. . .

Kills Sheep Scab, Cattle Lice, Hog Lice and Dog Lice

A most effective disinfectant and cleanser for Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Dogs, Goats and Poultry.

50 Cents for a One-Pint Bottle

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

Death of Rev. Creveling.

Rev. F. A. Creveling, a retired member of the Central Pennsylvania Methodist Episcopal conference, died at his home in Montoursville Thursday afternoon after an illness of two days. He was aged 75 years. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the Montoursville Methodist church. Rev. Mr. Creveling entered the ministry in the conference class of 1863 and was active until about ten years ago. He is survived by his widow, one son and three daughters. Rev. Creveling was well known among the Methodists all over the Central Pennsylvania Conference.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

William C. Yeager, Alpena W. Va.
Mabel L. Bathurst, Curtin

ANY LADY can easily make from $18.00 to $25.00 per week working for me quietly in her own home locality. This is a bonafide offer—one which will pay you to investigate, even if you can only spare two hours per day. No investment required. Turn your spare time into money. Write me at once for particulars. Address Mary B. Taylor, Box 30 Woman's Building, Joliet, Illinois.

Maurice Kelley, of Bellefonte is now preparing to open a stock exchange in the room on the third floor of Temple Court formerly occupied by T. S. Strawn. He will represent Spuhler of Pittsburg.

To The Ladies!

Mrs. Bertha Rupp is having a Complete Line of Famous and Perfect Fitting, for all figures,

CORSETS

and will be glad to have the ladies call and be fitted.

Prices $1.00 and Upward

Mrs. Bertha Rupp

426 East College Avenue,
STATE COLLEGE, - PENNA.

On Tuesday George Robb, of Coleville, was a guest in Tyrone of his only sister, Mrs. Charlot Billett. He reports having a pleasant time.

Penny-A-Word Column.

FOR RENT—A double office in Exchange Building; steam heated; rent reasonable. Inquire of F. W. Crider, Bellefonte Pa.

Hereford Cattle—A few choice young Herefords, of each sex, for sale; breed from Registered Stock. Owen Underwood & Sons, Fleming, Pa.

FOR SALE-Bargain—Remington Typewriter No. 7 model in good order and condition can be bought cheap. Address Remington, % The Republican.

FOR SALE—Bookkeeper s Desk, in first class condition. Is six feet long, 34 inches wide and stands 44 inches high. Will sell at a bargain. Inquire at "The Republican" office.

FOR SALE—A modernly equipped cigar store in Bellefonte; centrally located. Bona fide prospective purchasers may inquire at "The Republican" office for further information.

WANTED—Agent in Centre County for high grade, medium-priced line of automobiles. "Get it on this; you can save money." Write: Penna. Automobile Co., 7131 Kelly St., E. E., Pittsburg, Pa.

FOR SALE—Gale Corn Planter, Disc or Shoe—Black Hawk Planters—Gale Disc or Shovel Cultivators—Albright Cultivators—Syracuse Plows are Leaders.

J. S. Waite & Co.,
Bellefonte, Pa

4-13-2t.

WANTED—Few middle-aged gentlemen with good references to cover Bellefonte, Tyrone, Bellwood, Altoona, Hollidaysburg, Duncansville, Roaring Springs, Lilly, Gallitzin and Huntington. All Summer's job. $2.75 per day. Commence now GLEN BROTHERS, Rochester, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE—If you have a farm, timber or house and lot for sale, call on Robert Cole, Bellefonte, Pa. He will turn it into money for you, or if you wish to invest in any kind of property Robert Cole has it on hand. He also has a lot of ten acre farms for sale at $300 each, on easy payments, ten acres of this land is equal to 160 acres of our land. 4t

For baby's bath, there is nothing quite so good as Ivory Soap.

Made of pure vegetable oils and containing no "free" alkali, it will cleanse, *but it will not injure*, the most delicate skin.

Most mothers know this; and they act accordingly.

Ivory Soap . . 99 44/100 Per Cent. Pure

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The Nameless Yacht

A Case of Mystery of the Sea

By F. A. MITCHEL

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There have been two cases of ships discovered in good condition, but deserted by their crews. One was found on the open sea under sail, the other at anchor on a coast. These two are all that thus far have been recorded.

It remains for me to record a third. I am a gentleman of leisure given to yachting. I am fond of cruising on my yacht either with a party of friends or a single male companion. During the last season I started from the New York Yacht club's dock at New York for a cruise eastward along the coast. I put in at several places on the route—New London, Marblehead, Portland and other ports—for fresh table supplies, then steamed on, intending to enter the St. Lawrence river and visit the Thousand islands.

We met a number of yachts, for it was in the season, and yachtsmen are prone in hot weather to occupy the cooler regions of the northeastern coast. One evening while steaming across one of those beautiful bays that indent the rocky coast of Maine we saw near the shore a steam yacht riding at anchor within a cable's length of the shore.

Alec Wingate was with me on this cruise. Alec was the son of a British baronet and had domestic troubles. He had married the daughter of a colonel in the English army, a very beautiful girl, who, after a couple of years of married life during which she and her husband had lived very happily together, suddenly disappeared. Whether she had been kidnaped or had gone off with a lover no one could tell. There was no evidence, at least none that any one had ever got hold of, to point in either of these directions. The only other theory was that she had been murdered. Wingate had hunted for her all over the world and had come to America for the purpose. I had met him and, having taken a liking to him, begged him to divert his mind from his loss by going on a cruise with me.

Our course lay near enough to the anchored yacht to enable us to see with glasses what she was; that is, we could have seen any flags, people or other distinguishing marks. But there were neither people nor flags. She was a steamer yacht, but no smoke was being emitted from her stack. Her stern was at one time toward us, and what was my astonishment to see no name on her.

We slowed up, expecting every minute to see some one appear on the deck, but after waiting half an hour without any one appearing it began to look as if either a party had gone ashore from her for some purpose or she had been deserted. The first of these theories was not very likely correct. In the first place at least one member of the crew would have been left in charge, and in the second this was a perfectly wild coast, and there could be no object for any party to go ashore unless for water.

I gave orders to steam up alongside the nameless yacht. The hour was about 7 in the evening, and a fine dinner was set in the cabin. A fire was burning in the galley. Every boat belonging to the yacht was in its place. In the lockers in the after part of the vessel were articles of male and female wearing apparel, the latter indicating that ladies had been aboard.

And here the mystery changes from those sea secrets I have mentioned, or, rather, another mystery is added. Alec Wingate recognized a dress contained in a rosewood locker as one that had belonged to his wife. He at once became wild with varying emotions. There was pleasure at this evidence that his wife at least had been recently alive. There was bitterness lest she might have been living on this yacht with a paramour. There was fear lest though she had so recently lived, she had met with some misfortune.

To allay this excitement I told Wingate that he might easily be mistaken in the dress. But he said that it was the one in which he had most liked to see his wife arrayed and the only one of her wardrobe that he would surely recognize.

We went through the yacht from stem to stern looking for some explanation of the mystery. Every stateroom, every receptacle, was ransacked. The firebox door stood partly open, and I looked in to see if materials had been put in to light a new fire. The old fire was still smoldering. The only thing we discovered was that the yacht had undoubtedly been made in England. All the maker's marks on the finishing and furniture were English. The upholstery had been purchased of a well known upholsterer in London.

Having satisfied ourselves that there was no one aboard, we left "the nameless" and returned to our own vessel. I induced Wingate to sit down to dinner—he would eat nothing—and discuss the matter. He wanted to go ashore the next day and search the coast. This seemed to me a useless expenditure of time. I had come out for a cruise and did not like the prospect of waiting while a search party beat the beach in a desolate country where there was nothing but wild moose or caribou. But Wingate suggested that the party on "the nameless" might have gone ashore for hunting purposes, and I at last consented that the next day he might take three of the crew, go ashore and spend twelve hours in looking for the deserters of the yacht.

But overnight something occurred to render this inadvisable. We set a light on "the nameless" and left one man to watch on our own vessel, which was all that was necessary since we were at anchor in a small bay in good weather. One man watched till eight bells, midnight, when another man took his place. Wingate wished me to put a man on "the nameless," and I did.

At two bells in the morning Wingate, who had slept little during the night, looked out of the porthole in his stateroom for the yacht. Not seeing her and supposing that he was not on the right side to see her, he got up and went on deck. "The nameless" was nowhere to be seen. He came to my room to announce the fact. I asked him what the watch reported about the disappearance, and he said that he had found the man sound asleep.

Putting on a bath robe, I went on deck. The first watch said that "the nameless" was in position when he was relieved, so she must have pulled out during the second watch. I asked if anything was known of the man who had been stationed on her, but was told that he had neither been heard of nor seen since he had been put aboard. He had disappeared with the mysterious vessel.

Among my crew there were several ignorant, superstitious men—sailors of low rating—who were paralyzed with terror. They rushed without orders to pull up the anchor, but I stopped them, though I feared they were going to brain me with capstain bars they had taken up. I didn't propose to take any action till I had received further information and had consulted with my guest. Alec Wingate. One of my men said that during the night he thought he heard the sound of oars.

Wingate was very much agitated over this part of the mystery. Indeed, he seemed more disturbed at the disappearance than he had been at the discovery of the yacht. I suggested that he make a reconnoitering trip ashore, as had been intended, but with a different purpose. He might find traces of people having been there. He followed my advice, but the keenest eye in the party could discover no indications of human beings. For my part I believed "the nameless" had been taken possession of by shore desperadoes; that they had been in hiding somewhere near by; had gone aboard in the night, surprised the man on watch, killed him and towed the yacht out of our hearing with muffled oars; then they had lighted the fires and steamed away. There was nothing against this theory except the fact of Wingate's having found one of his wife's dresses aboard. But I took no stock in this, for Wingate had suffered so much at her loss that probably his mind had become afflicted and he had himself created the remembrance of this dress.

After consultation with Wingate, whom I told that I would adopt any course he wished, it was determined that we get up the anchor immediately and go out to the open sea with a view to discovering if "the nameless" was in sight. This we did, running directly southeast in a direct line from the coast, but notwithstanding that we had a clean sweep either way and excellent glasses we saw nothing of her. I believed she had got too much start, but nearly all of my crew by this time considered her a phantom.

Nor did we afterward hear anything of her, though we spoke every vessel we met, asking if she had seen her. One vessel described her pretty well, but the yacht observed was the Acadia, with the name painted on her stern. We completed our voyage without any other information.

But the mystery of "the nameless" was destined to be solved. During the winter Wingate got wind of his wife's being in Montreal. He went there and found her.

Though the story of her disappearance was never made entirely clear to me, the mystery of the nameless yacht was. To keep Mrs. Wingate from testifying in litigation where British people in high life were concerned she had been kidnaped and kept at sea in a yacht. Her kidnaper while on the New England coast saw by a New York social paper that her husband had embarked on a cruise with me. As soon as my yacht appeared his sailing master recognized her. At the time a leak in the boilers was being repaired, and there was no heat in the firebox, so the yacht could not steam away.

The kidnaper, supposing Wingate knew that his wife was on the Acadia and that he was on her track, ordered a paint brush to be run over her painting.

An idea occurred to him. There was at the time no one aboard but himself, an engineer and his captive. He drugged the captive, carried her into the firebox and got in there with her. The engineer got in also, and the party, two on one side of the door and one on the other, were hidden from view of any one looking straight into the box, especially as there was very little light there. They all stayed in this concealment until we left the yacht and returned there when we put our watch aboard. During the night they surprised, gagged and tied him; then, having cut the cable, the two men got in the dingey and with muffled oars pulled out of hearing. To get up steam and speed away was the next move. The Acadia, being one of the fastest English yachts, was soon at a safe distance.

Robbed of Her Happiness.

"You are not looking well, Mrs. Willington."

"No; I haven't slept well lately."

"What's the trouble? Has the weather affected you?"

"Oh, no, it isn't that."

"I'll tell you what it is. You ought to give up the practice of drinking coffee at night. I know a lot of people who toss awake all night after they have been out to a late dinner and finished with coffee. I had to quit it myself."

"I'm sure that isn't the cause of my trouble."

"Have you seen a doctor?"

"No. A doctor couldn't help me any."

"But how can you tell until you go to one and let him examine you?"

"Well, if you must know, I'm worrying about my husband. He hasn't kicked at the size of the bills lately, and he's been so kind and even tempered right along for a month or two that I feel almost sure he must be leading a double life. Ah, if he would only get to grumbling and making it disagreeable around the house again!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Waiter With Two Cars.

A Cleveland party recently sojourning in a Toronto hotel decided to take an automobile ride about the city. They approached the extremely self conscious clerk and asked him where they could secure a car.

"Our head waitah has two, don't y' know," he replied.

It took some little time to recover from this shock, but presently one of the party ventured to ask the price.

"Three an hour," was the answer.

That was voted satisfactory, and at luncheon one of the Clevelanders turned to the nearest waiter.

"Who is the chap that owns two automobiles?" he asked.

"I am the chap," the waiter replied, and he threw such a freezing emphasis into the word "chap" that it was fairly frost cracked.

They finished their luncheon before they had enough courage to ask the price.

"Four dollars an hour," the waiter replied with haughty indifference.

Then they went uptown and hired a very good car for $3 an hour.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Gaelic A B C.

Every letter in the Gaelic alphabet is represented by a tree. The alphabet of today consists of eighteen letters—in ancient Gaelic seventeen—and now, as of old, all the letters with the exception of g, t and u, which stand for ivy, furze and heather, are called after trees.

The Gaelic A B C of today runs: Ailm, beite, coll, dur, eagh, fearn, gath, huath, iogh, luis, muin, nuin, oiv, peith, ruis, suil, teine, ur, which is equivalent to saying elm, birch, hazel, oak, aspen, alder, ivy, whitethorn, yew, rowan or quicken, vine, ash, spindle tree, pine, elder, willow, furze, heath.

In the ancient Gaelic alphabet the letter h (the heath or whitethorn) does not exist. The alphabet is called the beth-luis-nuin, because b l n and not a b c are its first three letters.

How the Natives Treat Gorillas.

Natives in the countries inhabited by great apes regard them always as human beings of inferior types, and it is for this reason that for a long time it was found impossible to get hold of an entire gorilla skin, because the savages considered it religiously necessary to cut off the hands and feet of the animals when they killed them, just as they do with their enemies, possibly for the purpose of rendering them harmless in case they should by any chance come to life again.

Perhaps.

Mr. Clubman—I see by the papers that a poor young man who lost both his legs while saving the life of a beautiful heiress at a railway crossing is to marry the girl. She dismissed all suitors and offered herself to him. Mrs. C. (meaningly)—Very sensible girl. She'll know where her husband is nights anyway.

Badly Balanced.

A witty Frenchman wrote at the commencement of this century a very interesting and amusing book bearing the title, "Les Agremens et les Chagrins des Mariages." In this work the first four pages are devoted to the "agremens" (joys) and the remaining 350 to the "chagrins" (sorrows).

A Comparison.

Several times had little Mary looked wonderingly out of the window, watching the full moon rise. Then a thought seemed to strike her.

"Mamma," she remarked ingenuously, "doesn't it look just like dad's head when you see it over the top of his easy chair back?"

Aiding the Mind.

First Tourist—What are you writing down?

Second Tourist—I'm making a note of a few things that have made an indelible impression on my memory, so that I shan't forget them.—London Idea.

Promptness Unappreciated.

George—What's de matter, kid? Willie—It's dis way (boohoo). De boss told me to be prompt about everything, an' now he's fired me because I was too prompt about goin' home.—Chicago News.

All the Worse.

Willis—So Skinner's mining scheme broke you? I thought you got in on the ground floor? Gillis—I did. That's the reason I was buried so deep when it fell in.—Puck.

Big Freight Yards Inspected.

The big classification freight yards of the Pennsylvania railroad at Northumberland were formally inspected by officials of the road on Tuesday of this week and it is said that the new yards will go into full operation about August 1. This will be a great boom for Northumberland as between 1,800 and 2,000 men will be employed, a majority of whom will be brought to that place from other points. The yards at Sunbury will be continued in operation as usual. Wednesday evening's Sunbury Item says:

The new yards will drain the Susquehanna division of the Northern Central railroad, the Williamsport division of the Philadelphia & Erie, the Sunbury division of the Philadelphia & Erie and the Shamokin division of the Northern Central.

Into it will also come solid trains from the Bald Eagle road and a new freight line, via the low grade road and Driftwood, and intended to relieve the Main Line of some of its traffic, will add to the volume of freight which will receive its last classification in the local yards before being forwarded to its destination in the east.

Crews from the local yards will run trains to the following towns and return: Williamsport, Ralston, Lock Haven, Renovo, Tyrone, Bellefonte, Lewisburg, Harrisburg, Columbia, Mount Carmel and Wilkes-Barre. This will make Northumberland the nucleus for the homes of all these men and we feel safe in predicting an increase of 3,000 inhabitants within the next year.

Not After Money.

With the best wishes of King George attending him the Rev. Dr. John Henry Jowett, England's most famous preacher, is safely installed, to his own and his congregation's great satisfaction's in the pulpit of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, New York.

The church had a hard time getting Dr. Jowett, and the doctor had an even harder time in getting away from his flock of the Carr's Lane Congregational church of Birmingham, where he had preached for fifteen years.

His thousands of parishioners talked and wrote and even wept to induce him to stay, letters urging him not to take his eloquence from England came from every part of that country and her colonies, the city magistrates of Birmingham signed a petition asking him not to go, and even the bishops of the Church of England expressed the hope that he would remain.

An excellent idea of the man may be had from the following sentence in his letter of acceptance. He was offered by the Fifth Avenue church what is said to be the largest salary ever offered to a minister, $12,000 a year and a house rent free. Some of the English papers hinted that the sum was what influenced Dr. Jowett to come to America. But in the letter he says: "May I be allowed to add that I am sure I shall not need the large stipned you so graciously offered me, and when I meet the officers of the church I shall seek their judgment as to what is the equivalent to the stipend I am receiving in my present charge. This will make me perfectly happy in my work."

Roofing Guarantees.

When a maker guarantees his roofing, it merely means that he puts his claims for it in writing, and if there is any dispute afterwards, there are thousands of ways in which the maker can evade responsibility if he chooses.

The makers of Congo Roofing, however, have devised an interesting plan which gives the buyer absolute protection. With each roll of roofing is furnished a Surety Bond issued by the National Surety Company of New York, guaranteeing the faithful performance of the guaratee by the manufacturers. This gives to any possible complainant a Court of Appeals to which he can go, over the head of the manufacturer. In fact, this guaratee bond so pledges that if the manufacturers of Congo Roofing should go bankrupt or close out their business, the Surety Company would still continue to guarantee the reliability and satisfaction of Congo Roofing. The guarantee on the two or three ply is for 10 years.

A copy of the Guarantee can be obtained by addressing the Potter-Hoy Hardware Co, Bellefonte, Pa.

Finest in America.

America's grandest cathedral, on Morningside Heights, New York, was dedicated on Thursday. Nineteen years have passed since the work on the building was begun; another ten years will be occupied, perhaps in completing it.

Four millions have been expended thus far, and the cost will probably mount to $10,000,000. The greatest cathedrals of the old world are the only churches that surpass the Church of St. John the Divine, as the new American cathedral is known. The whole religious world joined with the Protestant Episcopal church in this interesting dedication.

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Local and traveling salesmen representing our reliable goods. Any man of good appearance who is not afraid of work can make this satisfactory and permanent business. Write at once for terms. Outfit free. Territory unlimited. Big money can be made. Apply quick.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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ments of bills in a business like manner while your money is in the strong vaults of The Bellefonte Trust Company. If you haven't an account here we welcome the ladies who wish to open an account with us at The Bellefonte Trust Company.

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Your land must have LIME if you want to raise paying crops. Use Hydrated lime (H-O) through your drill or broadcast when you seed, for quick results. Or use ordinary lime, fresh forkings, or lime for general use

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Now is the time to place your orders for prompt shipments. All railroad connections. Write for literature and all information and send your orders to

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The Turkish Doctors' Oath.

In Turkey they have a Hippocratic oath, though they do not call it by that name. It is given in Al-Kulliyeh, the magazine published by the Syrian Protestant college in Beirut. To each of the graduates in medicine the oath was administered by the Turkish head of the medical examining board. We cite a few of the pledges:

"That when I am called at the same time by two different patients, the one rich and the other poor, I will accept the call of the poor without taking into consideration the money offered and will do my best for his treatment, and that I will never decline to answer any call, day or night, during the reign of common diseases or of an epidemic or of contagious diseases.

"That I will not ask extra fees from the patients and will not act against my conscience by exaggerating their sickness in order to get the calling fees.

"That in case of a doubt as to the treatment of a patient I will not leave his life in danger through a failure to consult other doctors on account of my pride."

Modern Bookmaking.

A large bindery may have a capacity of 10,000 books a day. The resources of some of these binderies are wonderful. There is an instance on record where a publishing house took an order on Monday for a cloth covered 12mo. volume of 350 pages and actually shipped 2,000 copies of the book on the following Wednesday. The type was set by machinery for the entire 350 pages before work stopped Monday night. Electrotype plates were made so rapidly that on Tuesday morning several printing presses were set in motion. In the meantime covers were made in the bindery, and by Wednesday morning the binders had the book in hand. Two thousand volumes were completed that day, and the edition of 10,000 was entirely out of the way before Saturday night. In modern bookbinding machinery, as in the production of printing presses, America leads the world.—Philadelphia North American.

Women Prisoners In Japan.

The cells in every Japanese prison are practically sleeping dormitories, as the prisoners are engaged in the work sheds all day or attending lectures and lessons in educational subjects, deportment and morality. The small Japanese woman prisoner is even taught how to serve tea properly, because the Japanese have grasped the fundamental truth that whatever raises a woman's self respect helps to eliminate bad habits—in a word, to reform her. The keen zest of the prisoners in Japan contrasts with the hopeless, hunted look of our women prisoners in England. In Japan the women prisoners are learning, learning, learning all the time. They are given prizes and decorative rewards for excellence. They are being encouraged instead of repressed. Everything is done to instill a real desire for permanent reform.—London Express.

In Memoriam.

A policeman was entertaining some friends to an afternoon tea, when one of them, with an inquisitive turn of mind, happened to see on a shelf a glass shade, underneath which was a brick, with some flowers upon it.

The friend, thinking they were mementos of some heroic deeds or were perhaps of some historical interest, asked the policeman why he kept that brick underneath the glass shade.

"That brick," replied the son of the night, "is what I had thrown at me at the last election."

"And what about the flowers?" further inquired the friend.

"Them flowers," continued the policeman, with a smile that wouldn't come off, "came off the grave of the man that threw the brick."—Pearson's.

A Banquet For Horses.

Banquets prepared exclusively for animals are not altogether unknown in England. The aged inmates of the Home of Rest for Horses, Westcroft farm, Cricklewood, celebrate each New Year's day with a sumptuous repast. The menu for the last banquet consisted of lumps of sugar, chopped carrots, apples, brown and white bread and biscuits. These were mixed together in a wooden box and placed outside each stable door.—London Family Herald.

Still In the Ring.

"I hear your engagement with young Gotrox has been broken off," said the first fair daughter of Eve.

"Well, you are entitled to another hearing," rejoined fair daughter No. 2 as she held up a graceful hand on which a solitaire sparkled. "You can see for yourself that I am still in the ring."

Hard Luck.

Chief—Tell me, sir, why you have so utterly failed to get a clew to this crime. Detective—'Tain't my fault. The reporters are down on me, an' they won't tell me nothing!—Cleveland Leader.

His Exact Weight.

Angler (who is telling his big fish story)—What weight was he? Well, they hadn't right weights at the inn, but he weighed exactly a flatiron, two eggs and a bit of soap.—Punch.

Art Today.

"She is being fitted for the stage."

"Studying hard, I presume?"

"Oh, no; just being fitted with the necessary gowns."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cruelty and fear shake hands together.—Balzac.

Stricken in Bellefonte.

Thursday's Harrisburg Telegraph says: Apparently little the worse for sudden illness of Tuesday evening, Representative Franklin P. Moore, of Philadelphia, was about the Bolton Hotel today, although he did not go to the Capitol. Representative Moore, was taken to his room at the Bolton in a cab Tuesday night when he returned on the Legislative special train from Bellefonte, whither he had gone with nearly a full membership of the House to attend the funeral of Representative John Calvin Meyer.

Before boarding the train at Bellefonte, Mr. Moore's sudden illness alarmed his friends. He has been suffering recently from occasional acute indigestion which affects his heart. It was this malady that fatally affected Mr. Meyer suddenly last Saturday.

Mr. Moore was physically exhausted late Tuesday afternoon when he left the Presbyterian Church at Bellefonte but bravely walked in the solemn procession with fellow members to the Union Cemetery to attend the interment of Mr. Meyer. The poor ventilation in the church had affected him. The fresh air somewhat revived him, but after he had left the cemetery and walked to the railroad station, he was again overcome and had to lean on friends for assistance to the train. He said he felt better when he reached here, but insisted on walking slowly to the waiting cab. His heart troubles him considerably. Mr. Moore is apparently in robust health. He weighs about 225 pounds.

Farm or Workhouse.

Kansas City has had one year of experience with a farm which was established to take the place of the municipal workhouse. The results of her first year's trial have been more satisfactory than the most sanguine advocates of the plan had dared hope, says the St. Paul Pioneer Press. They report shows that while the workhouse cost the city $220 a year per prisoner, the farm has earned $100 a year profit for each prisoner. In other words the actual loss of 60 cents a day per prisoner has been turned into a profit of 30 cents a day. The financial gain, however, is the smallest part of the advantage. The board of public welfare reports that the prisoners have taken the keenest interest in their work, have shown no desire to escape, and that many of them have hurried to the farms as soon as their sentences have been served. The men who, through dissipation or the commission of minor offenses, have been sentenced to work on the farm have found the pleasure and health that comes from employment in the open. Men employed on the Kansas City farm have completed the sentence with coats of tan, instead of the pallor that usually marks the discharged prisoner. Their systems have been toned up until they are capable of doing an honest day's work and also have the desire to do it. They have learned that there is a moral, as well as a physical, curative in outdoor work.

Calling on Tennyson.

A young American girl, who with her mother had called at Farringford to see the famous poet Tennyson, but was not received, shortly after expressed her regret to Mrs. Cameron, Tennyson's neighbor, who was also his intimate friend and a lady at once charming and masterful.

"Oh, so he wouldn't see you!" cried Mrs. Cameron indignantly. "Come with me!"

She took the reluctant American straight back to Tennyson's house and, without knocking or ringing, went into the room where he sat with his wife.

"Alfred," said she as the two looked up, startled, "these strangers came from a far country to see the lion of Freshwater, and behold—a bear!"

Tennyson burst out laughing and became amiable at once.

Taking a Chance.

The mistress was giving Harriet the benefit of her advice and counsel touching a momentous step the latter contemplated.

"Of course, Harriet," said the lady of the house, "if you intend to get married that's your own business, but you mustn't forget that marriage is a very serious matter."

"Yis, mum," said Harriet; "yis mum, I know 'tis sometimes, mum. But, mum, maybe I'll have better luck than you did, mum."—Brooklyn Life.

His Nationality.

The little girl had come home from school and was telling the family about a certain stout man that had lectured to them in the morning. When through her father said:

"What nationality was the man, daughter?"

"Broken English," she replied.—Exchange.

Considerate.

Friend—Now that you have been married some time, old friend, tell me frankly your opinion on the marriage state. Much Married Man (to his wife)—Just go outside, my dear, will you?—Fliegende Blatter.

Ready.

He—I wonder what your father will say when I ask him for your hand. She—Don't worry about that, dear. He rehearsed it with me this morning, and he does it beautifully.

Consistency.

Knicker—Where was Jones going when arrested for speeding? Bocker—To deliver a speech on the extravagance of automobiles.—New York Sun.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William H. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers:

W. S. Musser, et al, to Anna Bible, March 16, 1911, tract land in Centre Hall; $525.

John Barnes, executor, to Philipsburg Milling, & Heating Company, February 21, 1911, tract land in Philipsburg; $1768.22.

John E. Murray, et ux, to John I Thompson, April 14, 1911, tract land in College township; $25.

Kate R. Stover to Henry Parsons, et al, April 15, 1911, tract land in Union township; $2300.

Lewis Walkey to Trustees Clark school district, Rush township, July 25, 1910, tract land in Rush township; $90.

William Glenn, et ux, to George Baldwin, October 19, 1893, tract land in State College; $2050.

William P. Humes, et al, to Percival Rudy, April 2, 1910, tract land in State Colleges; $700.

Catherine A. Spotts, et al, to H. C. Robison, April 11, 1911, tract land in Union township; $2150.

Boyd A. Stere to Catherine A. Spotts, et al, April 11, 1911, tract land in Union township; $1.

Maria Messmer, et al, to John A. Snyder, March 9, 1911, tract land in Gregg township; $415.

Edward L. Malone, March 15, 1909, tract land in Boggs township; $70.

Sarah C. Bohn, trustee, to S. B. Wasson, April 5, 1911, tract land in College township, $3,000.

Thomas J. Lee, trustee to Claude C. Adams, March 25, 1911, tract land in Philipsburg; $3600.

George Baldwin, et ux, to D. M. Neidigh, April 11, 1911, tract land in State College; $2500.

James B. Strohm, et al, to William H. Lingle, March 20, 19,11 tract land in Potter township, $4025.

S. F. Diehl, et al, to William Weber, March 21, 1911, tract land in Howard and Marion townships. $3,000.

J. B. Irish, et al, to Rush township school board, April 1, 1910, tract land in Rush township; $25.

Laura B. Miller, et baron, to Jean Miller, January 27, 1911, tract land in Ferguson township; $1.

J. M. Ewing, et al, to N. O. Dreibelbis, et al, November 25, 1910, tract land in Ferguson township, $5,000.

Mary A. Kreamer to Adda E. Waite, March 30, 1911, tract land in Miles township; $7,000.

Cora C. Stover, et baron, to Thomas F. Wise, April 3, 1911, tract land in Miles township; $5,000.

A. H. Gilbert, et ux, to H. M. Esterline, December 1, 1911, tract land in Miles township; $1400.

Michael Bower, et ux, to D. F. Bowersox, April 1, 1911, tract land in Haines township; $2500.

J. K. Reifsnyder, et al, to J. H. Hoffman, March 27, 1911, tract land in Millheim; $1800.

A. Walter, et al, to Michael Lamey, March 7, 1905, tract land in Millheim; $125.

Harvey Lamey, et ux, to J. W. O. Houseman, April 30, 1909, tract land in Millheim; $100.

George W. Kiester, et ux, to S. A. Royer, March 30, 1911, tract land in Haines township; $3,000.

J. B. Kreamer, et ux, to J. Winkleblech December 30 1910, tract land in Miles township; $520.

Elizabeth Ilgen, et al, to Daniel Ilgen, January 10 1911, tract land in Gregg township; $3,500.

Catherine A. Spotts, et al, to Sherman L. Spotts, April 11, 1911, tract land in Union township; $800.

W. E. Hurley, Sheriff, to Robert Kennely, April 11, 1911, tract land in Philipsburg; $2,000.

Safe Medicine for Children.

Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is a safe and effective medicine for children as it does not contain opiates or harmful drugs. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is in a yellow package. Sold by C. M. Parrish, Bellefonte.

Pure olive oil, 25c, 50c and $1 the bottle—at Green's.

Kills Nineteen Snakes in House.

Persons who travel the public road leading from Addison to Litsonburg in Fayette county have witnessed an unusual sight in 119 feet of snakes laid along a board fence beside the road.

Tony Nicalo and two sons killed nineteen snakes in the cellar of a vacant tenement house on the Poland farm. Never in that section have so many large snakes been known to congregate in one bunch. Seven black snakes measured 52 feet, or more than 7 feet each. Five measured 31 feet, four 23 feet and three house snakes 11 feet.

Eleven of the black snakes were females and in the course of a short time more than one hundred young reptiles would have been added to the list. The male black snakes are unusually savage at this season of the year, and had it not been for the timely arrival of the elder Nicola one son might have been injured, as a huge snake had wrapped itself around an arm and another had enveloped a leg.

"PLUNGER" WALTON DIES

Famous Racing Man Was Colonel on War Governor Curtin's Staff.

Colonel Francis Theodore Walton, who was known two decades ago as "Plunger Waltor" because of his operations on the race tacks of this country and England, died Friday in New York. He had just as much right to the title of colonel as that of a plunger, because he was on the staff of Governor Curtin, the war Governor of Pennsylvania, 50 years ago. After that he was a large holder of mining and railroad stocks, but lost that property at the time of the mine riots in Pennsylvania in 1877. It was then that he took to the game of horse racing, and for many years his successes at the track were sensational.

In 1881 he went to England and made a series of raids on the bookmakers which gave him his international fame. It was not unusual for Walton to win $100,000 in one day or lose that amount on one race.

After he gave up racing Walton went to New York and became the lessee of the Grand Hotel, at Broadway and Thirty-first street, and in 1894 he failed. He also managed the St. James Hotel in that city and the Stockton Hotel at Cape May, but several years ago dropped out of active business affairs.

But recently he had been living in the Harlem apartment, and his latest hobby was fasting. He once fasted 21 days and cured thereby an attack of rheumatism.

Canadian Treaty.

President Taft's Canadian reciprocity agreement, supported by all but a handful of Democrats and opposed by a majority of the Republicans, passed the House of Representatives early Friday evening by a vote of 265 to 89. With nearly 200 Democrats in control and their action endorsed by a large body of the Republicans, the bill to put the argument in force was adopted with no amendments, and in almost identically the form in which it passed the House in the last session of the preceding Congress.

The bill seeks to put into effect the formal agreement reached between President Taft and members of the Canadian cabinet, for a reduction of tariff rates on many articles and free trade on many others, across the Canadian border. Added to it by the Democratic leaders is a section which "authorizes and requests" President Taft to make further efforts to secure still freer trade relations with Canada, in the form of additional reciprocal relations.

Improvements to Church.

The improvements now being made to the Disciple church at Blanchard continue to go forward with satisfactory progress. The new slate roof has been finished, which is a first class job, and it will eradicate the annoyance caused by the leak holes in the old shingle roof.

The new metallic ceiling has been finished by the painters who are now refinishing the pews. The doors at the entrance to the church have been rehung on self-acting double hinges, so that they swing both ways and will prevent accidents from any panic or rush of a crowd from within to get outside, as was the case recently when a fire occurred a short distance from the church. The doors on the landings of the stairways are similarly hung on hinges. The re-papering of the sidewalls and considerable other work yet remains to be done. The fence in front of the church along the sidewalk has been removed, improving the appearance.

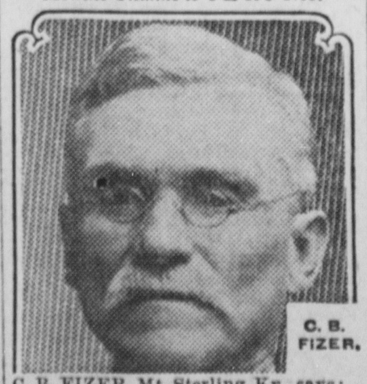
Big Shovel at Nittany Furnace.

On Thursday Thomas A. Shoemaker moved the large steam shovel from the Bellefonte furnace to the Nittany furnace. The large machine is located at the northern end of the big pile of slag which will be removed at the rate of 60 to 75 car loads a day. It will be used in filling up the large P. R. R. classification yards at Northumberland.

The distance would be shortened by taking it by the way of Lewisburg and Montandon but the grade from Bellefonte to Dale's summit is so steep that only about twenty-five cars could be hauled at a time. By taking the slag by the way of Williamsport about one hundred cars can be hauled by one engine. Eleven thousand car loads were shipped from the Bellefonte furnace and it is altogether probable that the same amount will be shipped from Nittany furnace.

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Ten Years—Relieved in Three Months Thanks to PE-RU-NA.



C. B. FIZER.

C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., says:

"I have suffered with kidney and bladder trouble for ten years past.

"Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain."

CONGO NEVER LEAK ROOFING

FREE SAMPLE

A Genuine SURETY BOND GUARANTEE with every roll of Congo.

So many guarantees are given nowadays that to a certain extent they have lost their value; but the one which accompanies each roll of Congo is *different* from all others.

It is a genuine Surety Bond backed by the National Surety Co., one of the largest and best known Surety Companies in this country. It protects you absolutely.

It is a distinct, clear-cut guarantee, and any man who desires the best roofing for his money, and wants the same backed by a reputable house as well as by a Surety Bond, can do no better than invest in Congo.

Potter-Hoy Hardware Co.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, strongest, cheapest liniment ever devised. A household remedy in America for 25 years.

Professional Cards.

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Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
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for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.

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High Street,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

FOLEY'S ORINO LAXATIVE
FOR STOMACH TROUBLE AND CONSTIPATION

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,
BEST QUALITIES
—(OF)—
ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS
COALS

Also, All Linds of
Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning.
Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

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Concrete Sidewalks

Greatly add to the appearance and enhance the value of a property.

Our practical experience enables us to give you first-class work in this line.

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CONTRACTORS IN STONE AND CONCRETE WORK
BELLEFONTE, - - - - PA.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

In his famous almanac places thrift among the chief virtues. The wise old philosopher knew the value of prudent saving—the value of money. We can help you to save, and a Bank Account is the first step in the right direction. In this age every man and every woman who has to do with money is behind the times unless he or she can draw a personal check.

The First National Bank,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Capital $100,000. Surplus $125,000.

Here and There.

Nice weather. Isn't it.

Mrs. Samuel Osman, of Thomas Street, and baby, left Bellefonte for Glenn Iron on Monday afternoon where she will visit friends.

Miss Margaret Wood, of Overbrook, Pa., arrived in Bellefonte Friday and became the guest of Mrs. Evan Blanchard, on Linn Street.

Mrs. Harry Jenkins, of Bellefonte, left on Tuesday for Tyrone, where she is spending the week with her brother, Frank Lukenbach, and his family.

Mrs. Hurley, the excellent wife of Sheriff W. E. Hurley, left on Monday afternoon for Philipsburg to spend several days with the Sheriff's sister, Mrs. Duke Copelin.

W. A. Tice, whose home is near Howard, had his name enrolled this week as a regular reader of "The Republican". Our hope is that he finds it all that he could wish for and even more.

W. R. Lance, of Lewisburg, a brother-in-law of Harry Badger, was in Bellefonte this week putting up a monument to the memory of the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Twitmire, of Sunbury, who died of diphtheria in Bellefonte about two years ago.

George Coder, of near Howard, this week becomes enrolled as a regular reader of "The Republican." Mr. Coder got his name on our mailing list just in time to be entitled to a copy of the special edition containing a complete account of the Delige execution.

Mrs. Sue Knoll, of Howard, was among the new subscribers to "The Republican" enrolled this week. Unless we are greatly mistake she will not only find "The Republican" the best all around paper in the county, but that its weekly Howard letter is the best ever.

The Schaeffer—Hazel annual reunion will take place at Hecla Park on Thursday, June 15th. These are always pleasant social occasions and every member of these noted Centre County families should make an effort to be present on this occasion. The public is also invited.

C. W. McMurtrie, proprietor of the popular Howard hotel, has become enrolled as a regular reader of "The Republican." We are no little proud of this, for we are always endeavoring to secure as readers of this newspaper men of the type of Mr. McMurtrie.

Fred Blanchard, of Chicago, arrived in Bellefonte on Saturday. He was accompanied east by his sister, Mrs. Green, wife of Dr. George Green, of Lock Haven. While Mrs. Green was in the west her children stayed with their grandmother, Mrs. Dorsey Green, on Buffalo Run.

We wish to extend our thanks to I. D. Jordan, of Howard, for enough of Uncle Sam's coin to square up with the editor to May 1. Mr. Jordan has the right idea and if every other reader of this newspaper paid up so prompty as he does we would occasionally be able to "set 'em up."

According to reports on hand, Mrs. George Robb, of Coleville, is entitled to blue ribbon prize for early vegetables. On April 20 she picked and served on the table a mess of golden wax beans. For years she has had remarkable success in growing early beans, and this year was no exception. It isn't any wonder that her husband look so well fed.

John H. Mokle, of Howard, several days ago registered as a subscriber to "The Republican," paying his subscription in advance to May, 1912. If at that time he is convinced that it was $1 well invested we shall be satisfied. Otherwise, the disappointment will be ours. However, we are entirely willing to wait and see and abide by Mr. Mokle's decision.

W. Harrison Walker, Esq., of Bellefonte, is a delegate to the Imperial Council of Shriners which meets in Rochester, N. Y., on July 11 to 15. He will represent the Altoona lodge with three other delegates. The Council will be composed of four delegates from the various lodges in the United States, which will number 425. It is certainly an honor for Mr. Walker to represent such a distinguished order in its highest council.

Here's our compliments of the season to Charles A. Walizer, of Howard, whose name was this week placed on our list of regular readers. It was a pleasure to us to be able to enter his name in time for him to receive a copy of the special edition issued from this office on Tuesday. This was a privilege shared in by every regular reader of "The Republican" and without any additional expense to them. The aim of this office is to give our subscribers the news.

Having recently had the pleasure of enrolling E. J. Waltz, of near Howard, as a regular reader of the "The Republican" we shall do our best to convince him that he made no mistake in the matter. We started the first week by sending him a copy of our special edition, containing a full report of the Delige hanging. Since he was enrolled as a regular reader this extra copy of the paper cost Mr. Waltz nothing and at the same time gave him the news while it was fresh.

The other day, as we observed J. Will Kepler, of Pine Grove Mills, and Irv. Dreese, of Lemont, walk down the street together, we pondered a good bit as to just how it happened that two such good looking men should be anything but staunch Republicans. And we also were compelled to admit, although in silence, that even when Gabriel blows his horn both Kepler and Dreese will refuse to answer until they are downright sure that he is calling for the Democratic phalanx, only.

A genial caller at "The Republican" office a day or two ago was Edwin Gephart, of Drifting, formerly of near Zion. Years ago Mr. Gephart was a regular visitor to the Bellefonte curb market and the smearcase which he had for sale was so popular that it had a big reputation. With a boyhood recollection of how good the smearcase tasted we happened to mention to Mr. Gephart that a man by his name used to sell it. Mr. Gephart modestly confessed that he was the man. He promised to bring us a little pail of it some day, just for old-time sake, and if he knew how much we would appreciate it he wouldn't forget, even though he is a pretty busy man. Mr. Gephart tells us that he is thinking of giving up his farm at Drifting and moving to some place near Altoona.

Thomas L. Smith, a Bellefonte boy who is making good at State College, was a visitor at home over Sunday.

On Friday the remains of the late Jonathan Shaffer were taken from Lock Haven to Rebersburg for interment.

W. A. Moore, the obliging operator in the local western Union Telegraph office, has moved from one of Harry Haag's houses, on Ridge Street, to one of A. C. Mingle's houses, on East Bishop Street.

Mrs. Frank Derstine and her two children of Altoona, who had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Donachy, since Easter, left Wednesday afternoon for her home. She had a pleasant visit here.

Harry Ruhl, the barber, whose shop is under the First National Bank, has made considerable improvement to his place of business by having it repapered and painted. It has also been re-wired for electric light.

Dr. Pickel, of Millersville, arrived in Bellefonte Sunday and became the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Twitmire, on Water Street. The Doctor was married to Miss Fannie Twitmire and is quite well known here.

While fishing for trout on Tuesday Clayton Brown caught one that measured 13 inches. In trying to get the spreckled beauty up over the stone wall the big fish had the satisfaction of knowing that it had broken "Clayt's" rod.

We were very glad this week to place on our list of regular readers the name of John Wostencraft, of Beech Creek. Mr. Wostencraft is a very genial gentleman and it is a pleasure to us to know that "The Republican" is to be a weekly visitor to his home.

Our new subscribers at Howard this week include J. Thomas Mann. That he will be well pleased with "The Republican" and that it will continue to be a regular visitor to his home for many years is the earnest hope of the editor. It will be our aim to make it worthy of such support.

Twenty-two cans of small trout were received in Bellefonte on Monday morning from the Fish Hatchery. They were placed in the local streams by Joe Thal. In the afternoon about the same amount of fry was received in Bellefonte from the Spruce Creek hatchery. They were taken to the hatchery at Pleasant Gap.

Bert. Bayard, Claude Jones' right hand man on the Tyrone Herald, was in Bellefonte on Sunday. You have often heard the familiar expression "It's as broad as long," well, when you see how fat and lusty Bert is you will come to the conclusion that he is "it." Socially he is the same good natured fellow, and his friends were glad to see him.

We were very glad yesterday to receive a letter from A. Lester Sheffer, a former Bellefonte boy, enclosing a check for one dollar and directing that his name be placed on our list of subscribers. Years ago Lester was one of the star foot ball players in Bellefonte. Now he is located at Milroy and is meeting with gratifying success as a limestone operator.

Bert Painter, of Howard, on Saturday, last, had his name placed on our list of regular readers. "The Republican" prides itself on the large number of friends it has made, especially in and about Howard, and in the months to come we want Mr. Painter to feel that each week as we send out the paper it represents our best efforts to give him all the news.

On Monday two draped flags were suspended over the pavement from the Gregg Post rooms, on the third floor of the Harris block. This was to signify that two old soldiers in the persons of George Meese and David Love had answered the last roll call. Two flags out at one time is something rather unusual. It brings to mind that the old comrades of '61 to '65 are fast becoming extinct.

Dr. Smiley, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, of Camden, N. J., preached two eloquent sermons in the Bellefonte Presbyterian church on Sunday. Next Sunday Rev. Dr. Cook, of the First Presbyterian church, Wheeling, W. Va., will officiate both morning and evening. Every member who is interested in the prosperity and progress of the church should attend and hear these trial sermons so that when it comes to making the choice of a pastor it can be done with some intelligence. This is one of the most vital periods in the history of the local church.

This is a joke on McGinty. On Friday "Joe" McCulley and John Bauer, of Bellefonte, went out on the hills surrounding the town to search for dandelion. They hunted about half the day until their feet were sore, but they were rejoicing over the fact that their labor was not in vain, as they brought home two flour bags of what they thought was the real stuff. Upon throwing the contents into a big vessel to be washed the ladies of the house were dumbfounded to find that "Joe" and John had been gathering dairies instead of the much coveted dandolion. This would be a nice bunch to send for eggs, wouldn't it?

Wednesday night Raymond Lingle, whose home is on the corner of Linn and Spring Streets, thought he heard burglars in the house. It was after midnight and the young man at once prepared for war. He gathered all the indian clubs and dumb-bells he had in the house and laid them down on the first landing of the stairs. He then, in a loud voice, bantered the burglars to meet him half way. Failing to make their appearance Raymond went back to his room and began to make a further investigation when he discovered the burglar was the rain pattering on the window panes. You can bet your bottom dollar that he was glad it was rain instead of a masked burglar.

Harvey McClure, son of Mr. and Mrs. James McClure, of Bellefonte, who had been in the employe of Eyer & Shoemaker, is now in New York City, where he has secured an excellent position. One day recently he was in the City Investment building, one of the largest in the city, when he became as much lost as if he had been in the heart of the Alleghenies. Hundreds of people were going to and fro like so many animals in a jungle, so that the more "Sammy" tried to get his bearings the further he got into trouble. At first he felt a little proud to ask his way out but finally he had to ask for a guide. If he hadn't he would possibly be there yet. However, he can congratulate himself in the fact that he is not the only Bellefonter who has been tied up in New York City.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year.

Fred Thompson, of Harrisburg, is visiting his parents in Bellefonte.

Kreso-Dip No. 1 kills sheep scab, cattle lice, hog lice, etc. 50 cents a pint bottle at Green's.

Philip Beezer, the butcher, received a car load of fine western cattle on Wednesday morning.

Guyer Kauffman and sister, Miss Ruth, of Altoona, are in Bellefonte visiting their uncle, John Love.

Mrs. G. L. Potter on Tuesday evening entertained at cards for Miss Eliza Short, of Milford, Delaware.

Kreso-Dip No. 1 costs 50 cents a pint bottle at Green's. It is an invaluable disinfectant for horses and all other live stock.

Owners of live stock will save money and annoyance by using Kreso-Dip No. 1. Certain cure for lice and scab. 50 cents a pint bottle at Green's.

Mrs. George Bible, of Philadelphia, who had been visiting relatives and friends in Bellefonte for several weeks, left for her home on Tuesday.

Farmers find Kreso-Dip No. 1 a splendid disinfectant for all live stock. This is the time of the year to use it. 50 cents the pint bottle at Green's.

Mrs. W. S. Mallalieu and her interesting little daughter left Bellefonte on Wednesday afternoon for Williamsport, where she will visit Mr. Mallalieu's parents.

Landlord W. L. Daggett contemplates making some improvements in the lobby of the Bush House, including placing a handsome marble top upon the office counter.

Michael Kelly, of Juniata, was a genial visitor to "The Republican" office yesterday. Mr. Kelly formerly resided in Altoona, but he now owns a nice home in Juniata.

On Thursday, May 25, the Haag circus will be in Bellefonte. This will be good news for the boys and girls. It is probable that Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show will exhibit here sometime in June.

Miss Nannie DeLaney, of Milesburg, the teacher in Centre County who has the record of teaching school in one place longer than any other teacher, was in Bellefonte on Wednesday morning.

The Rt. Rev. Cortland Whitehead, bishop of Pittsburg, will preach in the Bellefonte St. John's Episcopal church on Sunday evening, April 30. He is one of the pillars in the church and an eloquent speaker.

A horse belonging to farmer "Tom" Beaver died this week. This will reduce the farmer's bank account as horse flesh, just now, is worth its weight in gold. You might as well talk about purchasing a steam locomotive as a horse.

Members of the Bellefonte chapter, D. A. R., on Monday tendered Miss Helen E. C. Overton, their regent, an informal reception in honor of her recent election as vice regent of the Pennsylvania Daughters of the American Revolution.

George S. Good, of Lock Haven, proprietor of the Patton Clay & Pipe Co., the largest manufacturer of the kind in the world, stopped off in Bellefonte a few minutes on Tuesday afternoon to speak to Frank Warfield, passenger and freight agent for the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania.

Edward Raymond, son of John Raymond, arrived in Bellefonte Thursday from Fortress Monroe, Virginia. He served nine years as a heavy artillery man in Uncle Sam's Army. His time was up but he re-enlisted for the fourth time and will leave this week for Fort Slocum, Boston.

On Friday evening Dr. J. Price Jackson, of State College, will address the membership of the Presbyterian Brotherhood in the Presbyterian chapel at Lock Haven. His subject will be "Importance of an Industrial Education." He is a brilliant gentleman and a man of pleasing personality.

Jacob Marks, who has been quite ill at the Bellefonte hospital for several months, has been making frequent visits to town recently. On Tuesday afternoon Dr. David Dale brought him to the barber shop. He afterwards made a few calls among his friends. He is improving nicely and it won't be long until he will be himself again.

W. A. Gebhardt has resigned his position as soliciter and collector for the Lock Haven Express. After an acceptable service of over ten years the young man leaves to devote his entire time to his grocery business, which he started two years ago. He is quite well known in Bellefonte and his friends here are glad to hear of his success.

Tomorrow (Friday) is Arbor Day, making it an appropriate time for the illustrated lecture on conservation by Dr. Hugh P. Baker, head of the forestry department of the Pennsylvania State College. The lecture, which will be held in the Scenic, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, will be under the auspices of the Bellefonte chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. The nominal admission of 5 cents will be charged.

On Friday night about 10 o'clock, Dr. M. A. Kirk, of Bellefonte, had an urgent call to White Rock, at Pleasant Gap. When he arrived there he found that a Hungarian had struck a foreign woman over the head with a pick handle. The blood was flowing freely down over her clothes. When the woman was cleaned up it was not half so bad as the Doctor expected to find it. The wound was over the eye but not deep enough to produce any serious injury. No arrest was made.

After six years as a merchant of Bellefonte Harry Irvin, proprietor of the Bush House cigar store, has stepped down and out. He closed negotations for the store on Thursday night with Louis Daggett, who took possession on Friday morning. Louis Daggett, Hassel Montgomery and William Waddle at once began taking an inventory of the store and threw out anything of a slate nature. By the time they were through the stock had been materially reduced, especially in the confectionery department. On Saturday night "Bobby" Hood was employed to manage the store. The doors have again been opened between the hotel office and the store and the cigar case has been moved from the office to the store. Hereafter no cigars will be sold from the counter in the Bush House office. It is the purpose of the new proprietor to run an up-to-date cigar, periodical and confectionery stand. His friends wish for him success.

Harrisburg Automobile Co.

GEO. G. McFARLAND, Pres. and Gen'l. Mgr.

W. R. BLOUGH, Treasurer.

Harrisburg, Pa., March 30, 1911.

Messrs. Mead & Pittman, Gen'l Mgrs.,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Dear Sirs:

It gives me pleasure to note another instance in which your Company has lived up to its agreement, especially as it is a point upon which considerable doubt had been expressed. I refer to the fact that the Company pays a dividend in addition to the 20 per cent. guaranteed reduction given in your policies. I paid the third premium on the first policy which I took with you for $10,000, and which was due last December, and in addition to the regular guaranteed 20 per cent. reduction an annual dividend was applied to still further reduce the cost, that policy being taken upon the annual dividend plan

I do not know why the Royal Union can furnish insurance for such a low cost as compared to other companies, but the fact that they can and do is sufficient for me. If this statement is of advantage to you in getting business, you have my permission to use it. Yours truly,

GEO. G. McFARLAND,
President.

The Royal Union Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

DES MOINES, IOWA.

JAMES I. THOMPSON,
GENERAL AGENT,
LEMONT PENNA

A long time ago we saw the coming demand for a

$15 DRESS SUIT

This season we have met that demand and we do not hesitate to tell you that the suit we are offering you to-day for $15 is the equal if not the superior of the $18 and $20 suits found in other stores.

Look These Suits Over

in the display in our windows then drop in and try on a few coats and we feel sure that we can please you in every respect.

OTHER SUITS FROM $10 UP TO $30

Montgomery & Co.

Crider's Exchange, - - - - - Bellefonte, Pa.